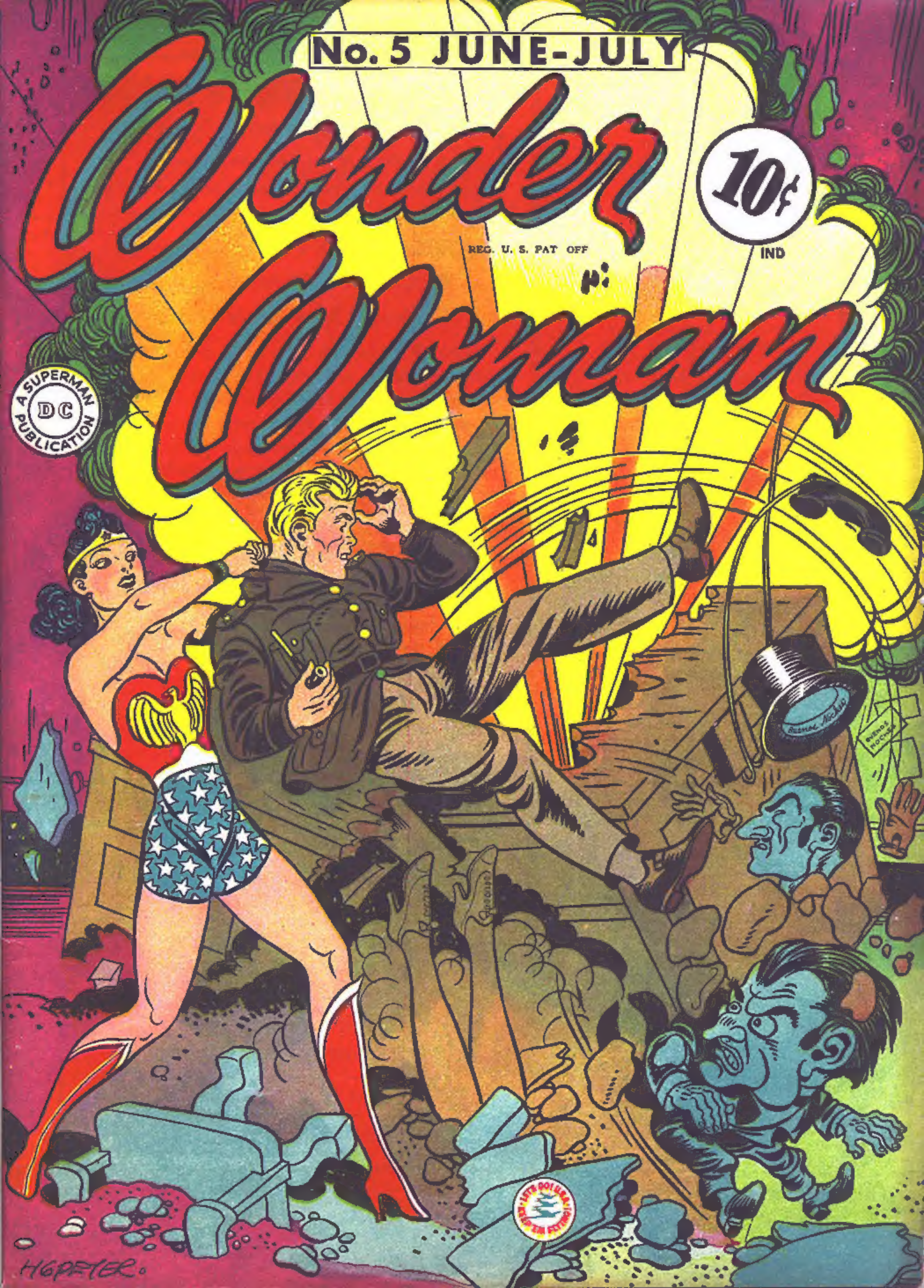
No. 5 JUNE-JULY
Wonder Woman
10¢
REG. U. S. PAT OFF
IND
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
BUENOS NOCHES
LET'S GO! U.S.A. KEEP 'EM FLYING
H G PETER

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GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading
of the Child Study Association of America

A GREEN FIELD FOR COURAGE

By Carroll T. Cooney, Jr.

Illustrated by Eugenie Carhartt

Robin Ward had an army of his own—infantry and artillery, tanks and guns, hospital units and all. To Robin they were not toys but an army, ready and trained for defense, and for offensive action, too, if need be. And Robin, as their General, was well skilled in training and drilling for army maneuvers. He and his men knew how to advance and when to retreat.

So when his family moved to a little cottage in the country, and Robin found himself surrounded by hostile children, he was ready for whatever came. He had to face many hard things that called for courage—with first his father out of work, and then his mother seriously ill, and disaster always threatening. But Robin had learned how to take it.

When, at last, the neighbor's boys went too far in baiting him, Robin called on his army and all his fighting skill—and the hard-fought battle he won taught the boys a lot of things and taught Robin that there are things worth fighting for. Best of all it won him the friendship and respect of his neighbors and a happier life for his courageous family.

Ask for this book at your neighborhood library.

HAVE YOU JOINED THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA?

-IF YOU HAVE, YOU CAN READ THIS MESSAGE IN

"WONDER WOMAN CODE"

ΘΥΘΙΖ ΖΤΟΣΨΒΦ ΘΧΨΗ ΛΟΦΟΞΨΒΤ
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ΛΟΨ♀ ΨΘ ΘΓ Ο ΗΓ♀ΣΨΙΖ ΗΟΨ♀ΙΖ
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ΙΖ ΛΟΖΨΒΤ ΝΓΙ ♀ΒΓΛ
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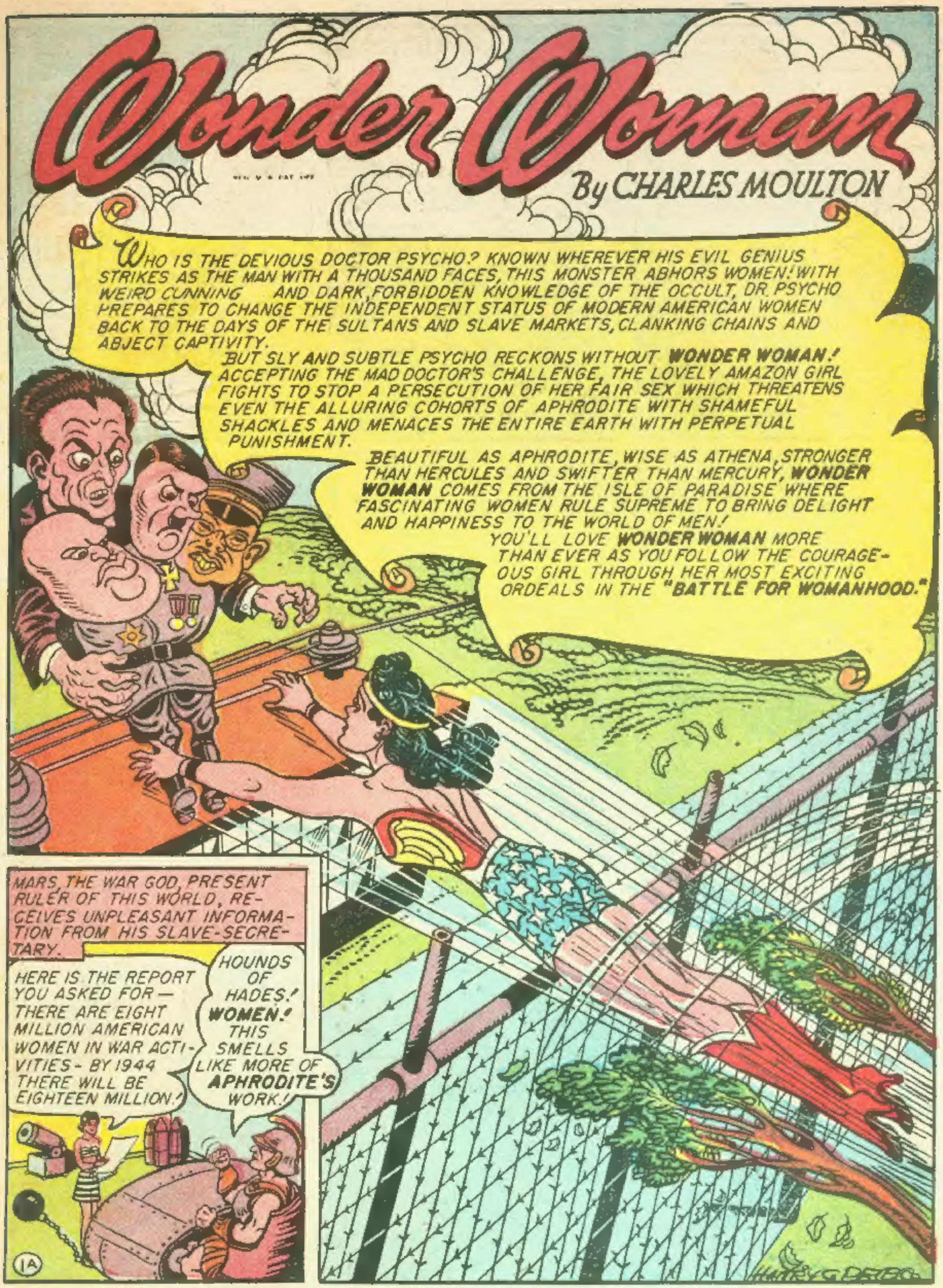
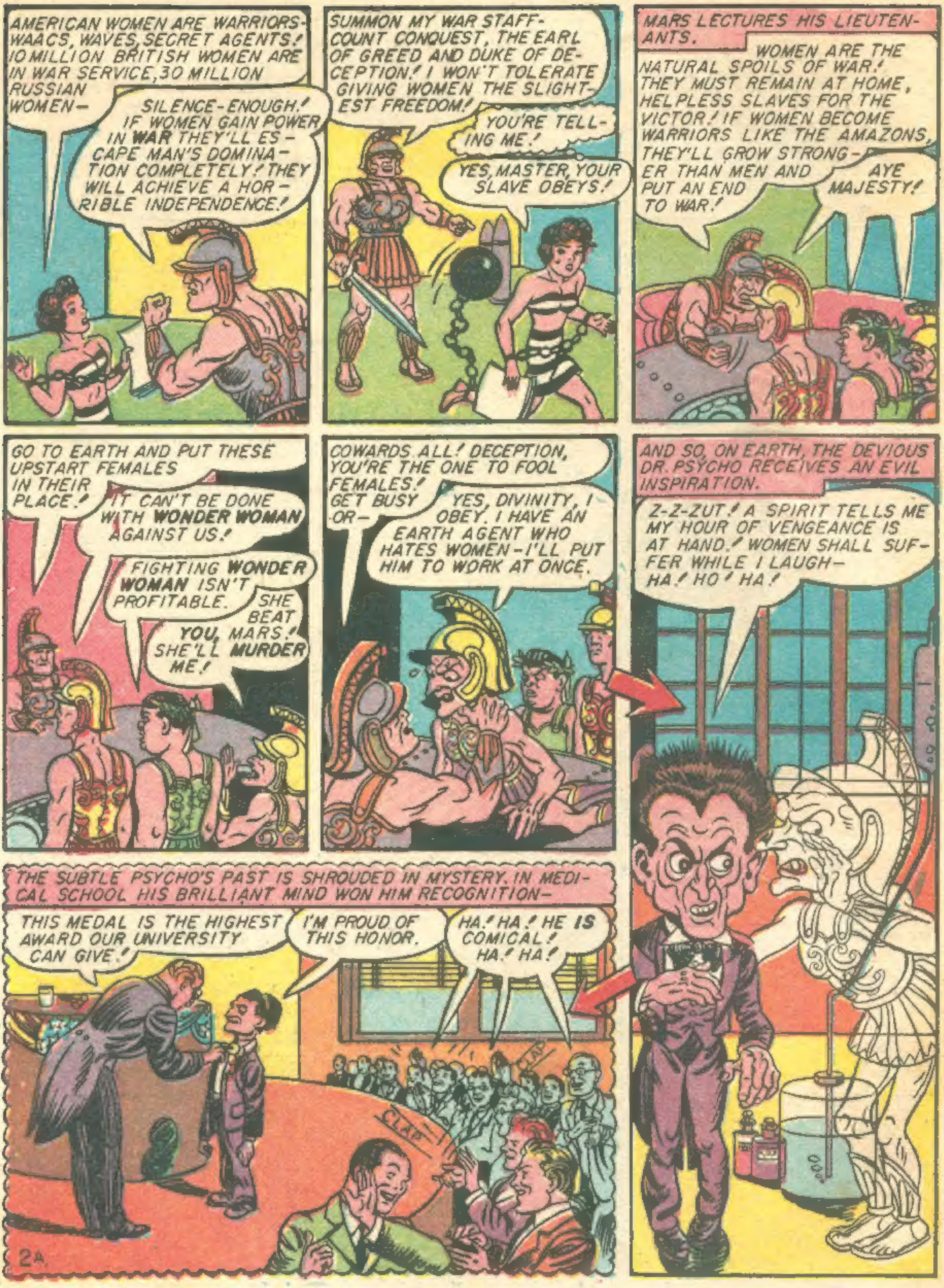
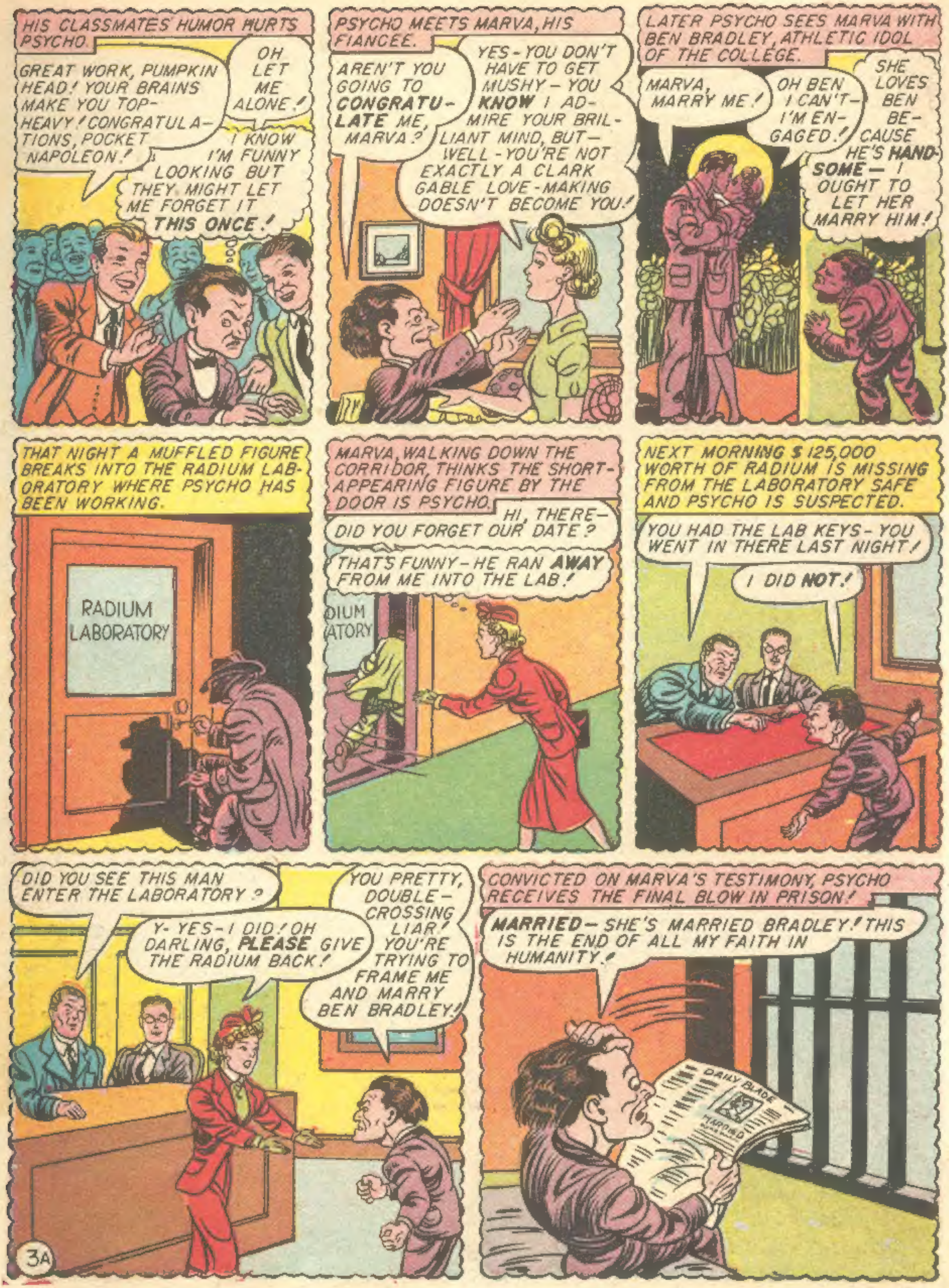
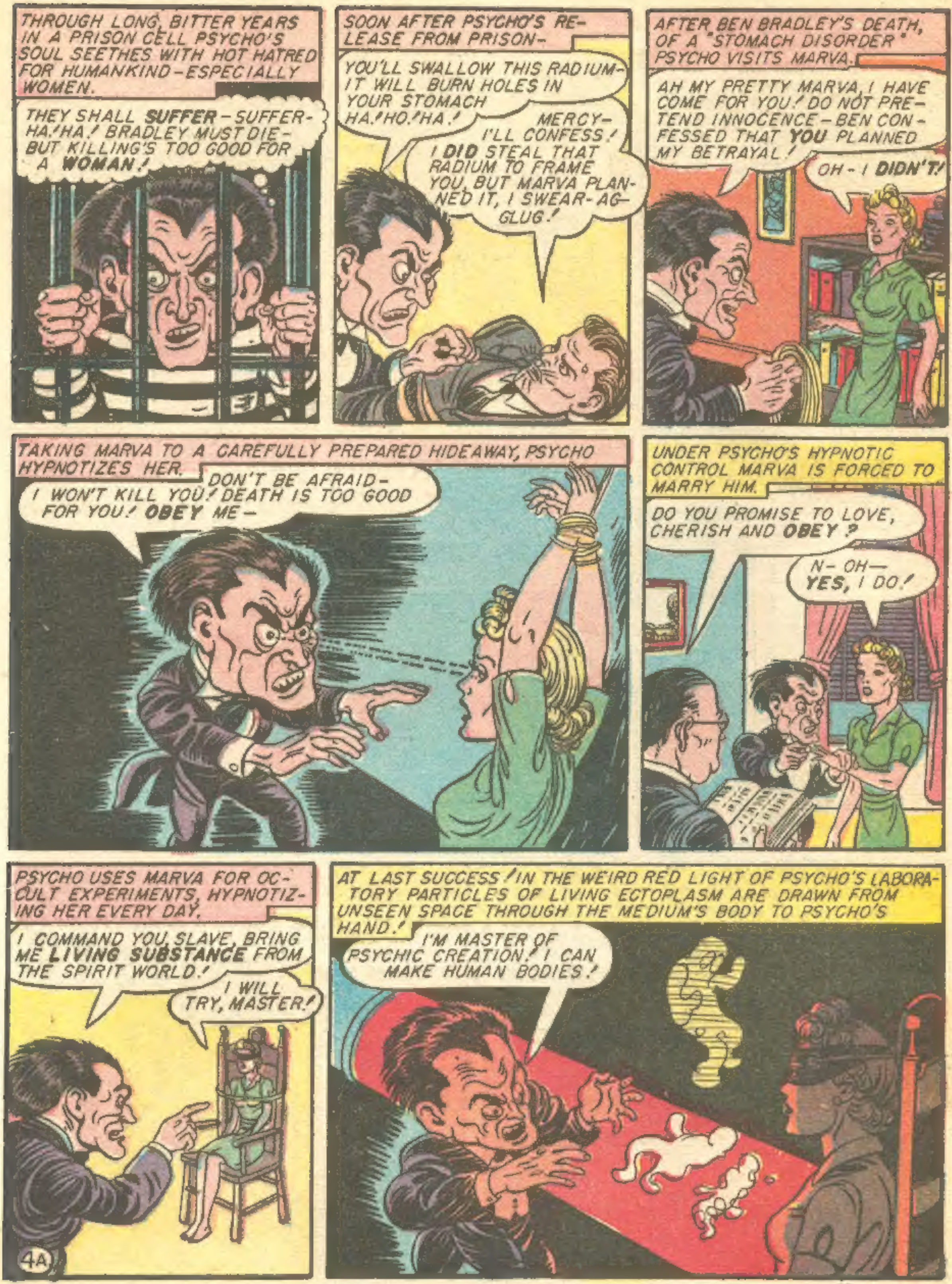
Wonder Woman

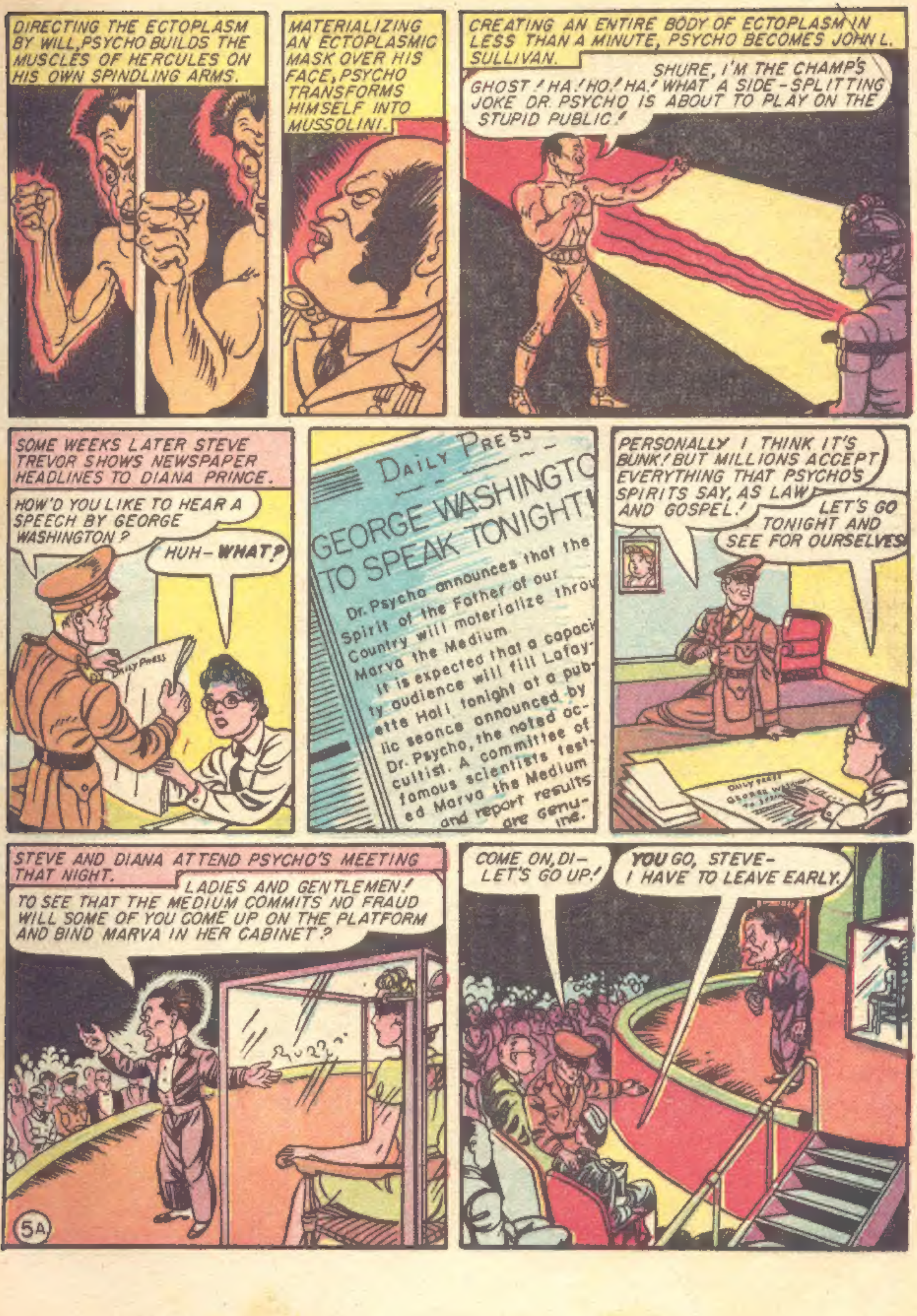
By CHARLES MOULTON

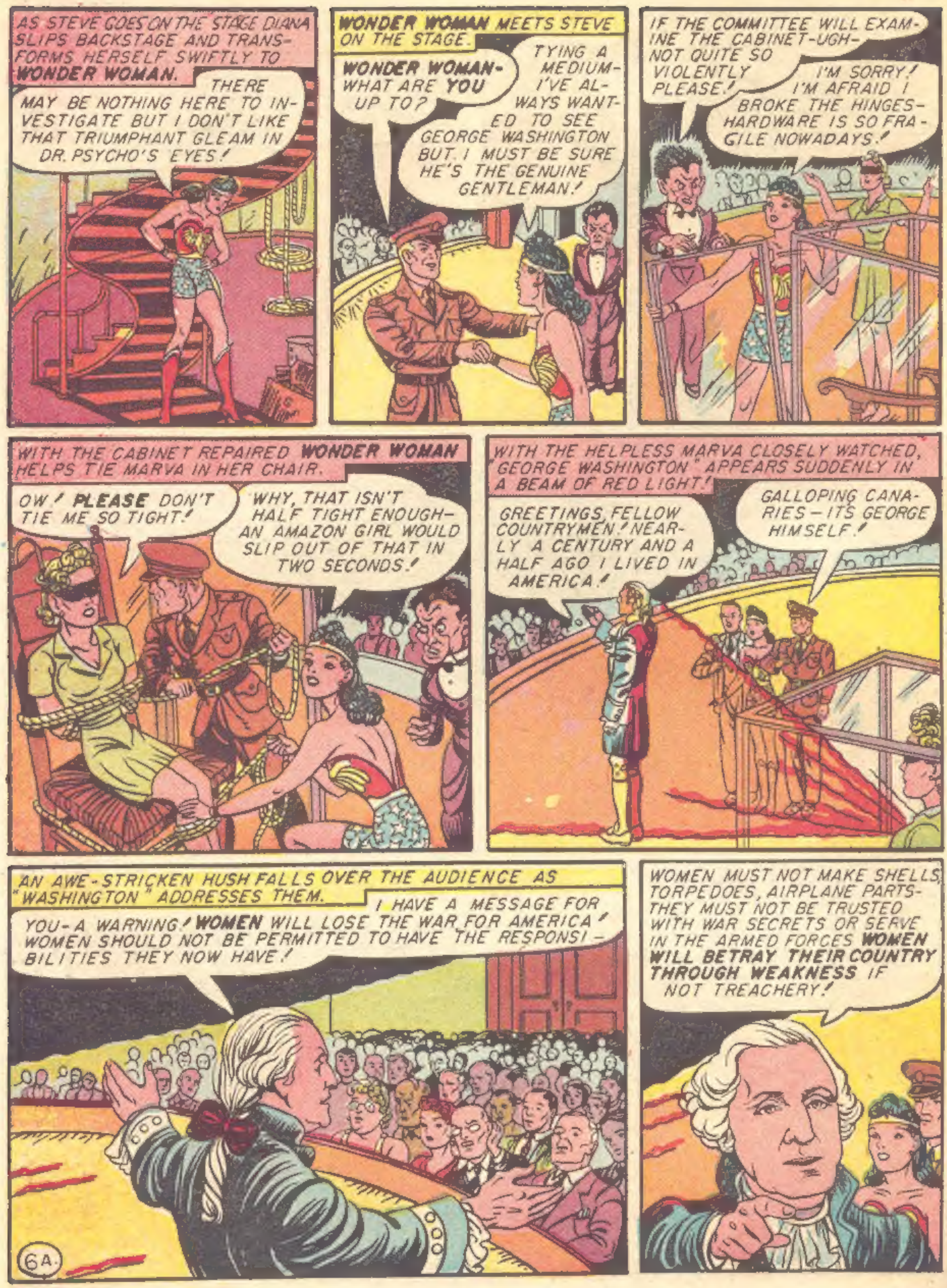

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
WHO IS THE DEVIOUS DOCTOR PSYCHO? KNOWN WHEREVER HIS EVIL GENIUS STRIKES AS THE MAN WITH A THOUSAND FACES, THIS MONSTER ABHORS WOMEN! WITH WEIRD CUNNING AND DARK, FORBIDDEN KNOWLEDGE OF THE OCCULT, DR. PSYCHO PREPARES TO CHANGE THE INDEPENDENT STATUS OF MODERN AMERICAN WOMEN BACK TO THE DAYS OF THE SULTANS AND SLAVE MARKETS, CLANKING CHAINS AND ABJECT CAPTIVITY.
BUT SLY AND SUBTLE PSYCHO RECKONS WITHOUT **WONDER WOMAN!** ACCEPTING THE MAD DOCTOR'S CHALLENGE, THE LOVELY AMAZON GIRL FIGHTS TO STOP A PERSECUTION OF HER FAIR SEX WHICH THREATENS EVEN THE ALLURING COHORTS OF APHRODITE WITH SHAMEFUL SHACKLES AND MENACES THE ENTIRE EARTH WITH PERPETUAL PUNISHMENT.
BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY, **WONDER WOMAN** COMES FROM THE ISLE OF PARADISE WHERE FASCINATING WOMEN RULE SUPREME TO BRING DELIGHT AND HAPPINESS TO THE WORLD OF MEN!
YOU'LL LOVE **WONDER WOMAN** MORE THAN EVER AS YOU FOLLOW THE COURAGEOUS GIRL THROUGH HER MOST EXCITING ORDEALS IN THE **"BATTLE FOR WOMANHOOD."**
MARS, THE WAR GOD, PRESENT RULER OF THIS WORLD, RECEIVES UNPLEASANT INFORMATION FROM HIS SLAVE-SECRETARY.
HERE IS THE REPORT YOU ASKED FOR — THERE ARE EIGHT MILLION AMERICAN WOMEN IN WAR ACTIVITIES - BY 1944 THERE WILL BE EIGHTEEN MILLION!
HOUNDS OF HADES! **WOMEN!** THIS SMELLS LIKE MORE OF **APHRODITE'S** WORK!
1A
HARRY G PETER

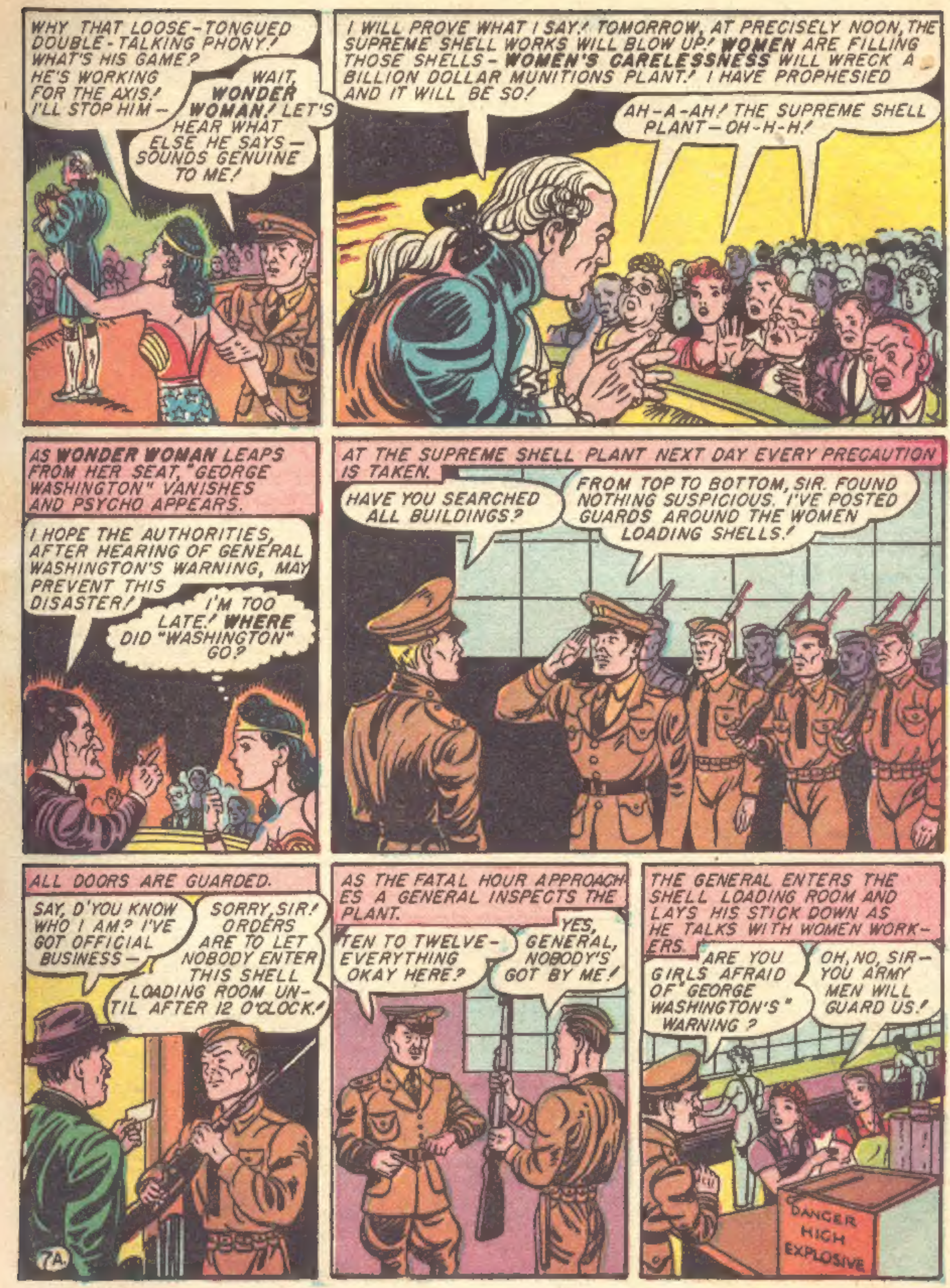

AMERICAN WOMEN ARE WARRIORS- WAACS, WAVES, SECRET AGENTS! 10 MILLION BRITISH WOMEN ARE IN WAR SERVICE, 30 MILLION RUSSIAN WOMEN—
SILENCE-ENOUGH! IF WOMEN GAIN POWER IN **WAR** THEY'LL ESCAPE MAN'S DOMINATION COMPLETELY! THEY WILL ACHIEVE A HORRIBLE INDEPENDENCE!
SUMMON MY WAR STAFF- COUNT CONQUEST, THE EARL OF GREED AND DUKE OF DECEPTION! I WON'T TOLERATE GIVING WOMEN THE SLIGHTEST FREEDOM!
YOU'RE TELLING ME!
YES, MASTER, YOUR SLAVE OBEYS!
MARS LECTURES HIS LIEUTENANTS.
WOMEN ARE THE NATURAL SPOILS OF WAR! THEY MUST REMAIN AT HOME, HELPLESS SLAVES FOR THE VICTOR! IF WOMEN BECOME WARRIORS LIKE THE AMAZONS, THEY'LL GROW STRONGER THAN MEN AND PUT AN END TO WAR!
AYE MAJESTY!
GO TO EARTH AND PUT THESE UPSTART FEMALES IN THEIR PLACE!
IT CAN'T BE DONE WITH **WONDER WOMAN** AGAINST US!
FIGHTING **WONDER WOMAN** ISN'T PROFITABLE.
SHE BEAT **YOU**, MARS! SHE'LL **MURDER** ME!
COWARDS ALL! DECEPTION, YOU'RE THE ONE TO FOOL FEMALES! GET BUSY OR—
YES, DIVINITY, I OBEY. I HAVE AN EARTH AGENT WHO HATES WOMEN-I'LL PUT HIM TO WORK AT ONCE.
AND SO, ON EARTH, THE DEVIOUS DR. PSYCHO RECEIVES AN EVIL INSPIRATION.
Z-Z-ZUT! A SPIRIT TELLS ME MY HOUR OF VENGEANCE IS AT HAND! WOMEN SHALL SUFFER WHILE I LAUGH— HA! HO! HA!
THE SUBTLE PSYCHO'S PAST IS SHROUDED IN MYSTERY. IN MEDICAL SCHOOL HIS BRILLIANT MIND WON HIM RECOGNITION—
THIS MEDAL IS THE HIGHEST AWARD OUR UNIVERSITY CAN GIVE!
I'M PROUD OF THIS HONOR.
HA! HA! HE **IS** COMICAL! HA! HA!
CLAP
CLAP

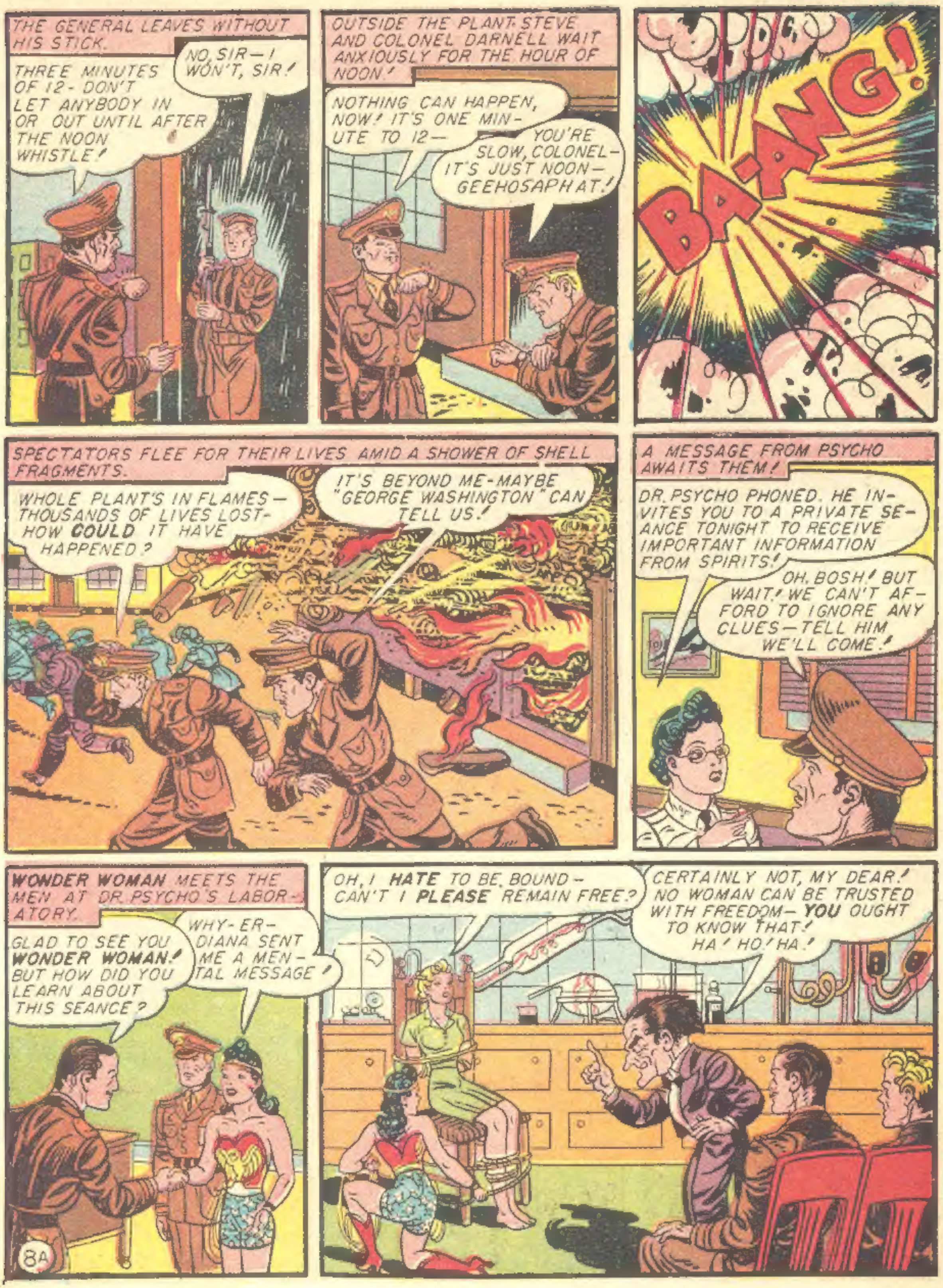

HIS CLASSMATES' HUMOR HURTS PSYCHO.
GREAT WORK, PUMPKIN HEAD! YOUR BRAINS MAKE YOU TOP-HEAVY! CONGRATULATIONS, POCKET NAPOLEON!
OH LET ME ALONE!
I KNOW I'M FUNNY LOOKING BUT THEY MIGHT LET ME FORGET IT THIS ONCE!
PSYCHO MEETS MARVA, HIS FIANCEE.
AREN'T YOU GOING TO CONGRATULATE ME, MARVA?
YES - YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET MUSHY - YOU KNOW I ADMIRE YOUR BRILLIANT MIND, BUT - WELL - YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY A CLARK GABLE LOVE-MAKING DOESN'T BECOME YOU!
LATER PSYCHO SEES MARVA WITH BEN BRADLEY, ATHLETIC IDOL OF THE COLLEGE.
MARVA, MARRY ME!
OH BEN I CAN'T - I'M ENGAGED!
SHE LOVES BEN BECAUSE HE'S HANDSOME - I OUGHT TO LET HER MARRY HIM!
THAT NIGHT A MUFFLED FIGURE BREAKS INTO THE RADIUM LABORATORY WHERE PSYCHO HAS BEEN WORKING.
RADIUM LABORATORY
MARVA, WALKING DOWN THE CORRIDOR, THINKS THE SHORT-APPEARING FIGURE BY THE DOOR IS PSYCHO.
HI, THERE - DID YOU FORGET OUR DATE?
THAT'S FUNNY - HE RAN AWAY FROM ME INTO THE LAB!
DIUM
ATORY
NEXT MORNING $125,000 WORTH OF RADIUM IS MISSING FROM THE LABORATORY SAFE AND PSYCHO IS SUSPECTED.
YOU HAD THE LAB KEYS - YOU WENT IN THERE LAST NIGHT!
I DID NOT!
DID YOU SEE THIS MAN ENTER THE LABORATORY?
Y- YES - I DID! OH DARLING, PLEASE GIVE THE RADIUM BACK!
YOU PRETTY, DOUBLE-CROSSING LIAR! YOU'RE TRYING TO FRAME ME AND MARRY BEN BRADLEY!
3A
CONVICTED ON MARVA'S TESTIMONY, PSYCHO RECEIVES THE FINAL BLOW IN PRISON!
MARRIED - SHE'S MARRIED BRADLEY! THIS IS THE END OF ALL MY FAITH IN HUMANITY!
DAILY BLADE
MARRIED

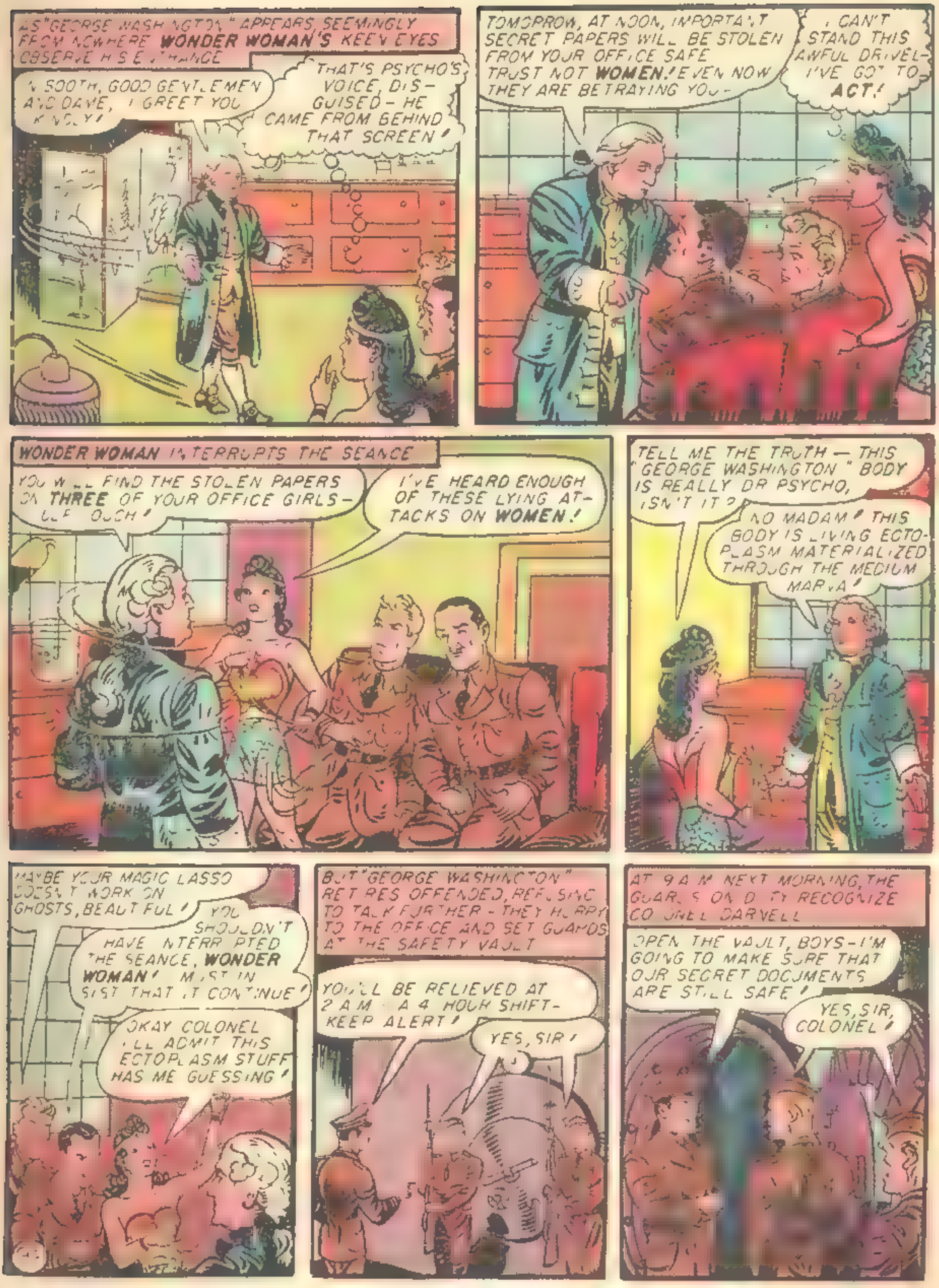

THROUGH LONG, BITTER YEARS IN A PRISON CELL PSYCHO'S SOUL SEETHES WITH HOT HATRED FOR HUMANKIND—ESPECIALLY WOMEN.
THEY SHALL SUFFER—SUFFER—HA! HA! BRADLEY MUST DIE—BUT KILLING'S TOO GOOD FOR A WOMAN!
SOON AFTER PSYCHO'S RELEASE FROM PRISON—
YOU'LL SWALLOW THIS RADIUM—IT WILL BURN HOLES IN YOUR STOMACH HA! HO! HA!
MERCY—I'LL CONFESS! I DID STEAL THAT RADIUM TO FRAME YOU, BUT MARVA PLANNED IT, I SWEAR—AG-GLUG!
AFTER BEN BRADLEY'S DEATH, OF A "STOMACH DISORDER" PSYCHO VISITS MARVA.
AH MY PRETTY MARVA, I HAVE COME FOR YOU! DO NOT PRETEND INNOCENCE—BEN CONFESSED THAT YOU PLANNED MY BETRAYAL!
OH—I DIDN'T!
TAKING MARVA TO A CAREFULLY PREPARED HIDEAWAY, PSYCHO HYPNOTIZES HER.
DON'T BE AFRAID—I WON'T KILL YOU! DEATH IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU! OBEY ME—
UNDER PSYCHO'S HYPNOTIC CONTROL MARVA IS FORCED TO MARRY HIM.
DO YOU PROMISE TO LOVE, CHERISH AND OBEY?
N—OH—YES, I DO!
PSYCHO USES MARVA FOR OCCULT EXPERIMENTS, HYPNOTIZING HER EVERY DAY.
I COMMAND YOU, SLAVE, BRING ME LIVING SUBSTANCE FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD!
I WILL TRY, MASTER!
AT LAST SUCCESS! IN THE WEIRD RED LIGHT OF PSYCHO'S LABORATORY PARTICLES OF LIVING ECTOPLASM ARE DRAWN FROM UNSEEN SPACE THROUGH THE MEDIUM'S BODY TO PSYCHO'S HAND!
I'M MASTER OF PSYCHIC CREATION! I CAN MAKE HUMAN BODIES!

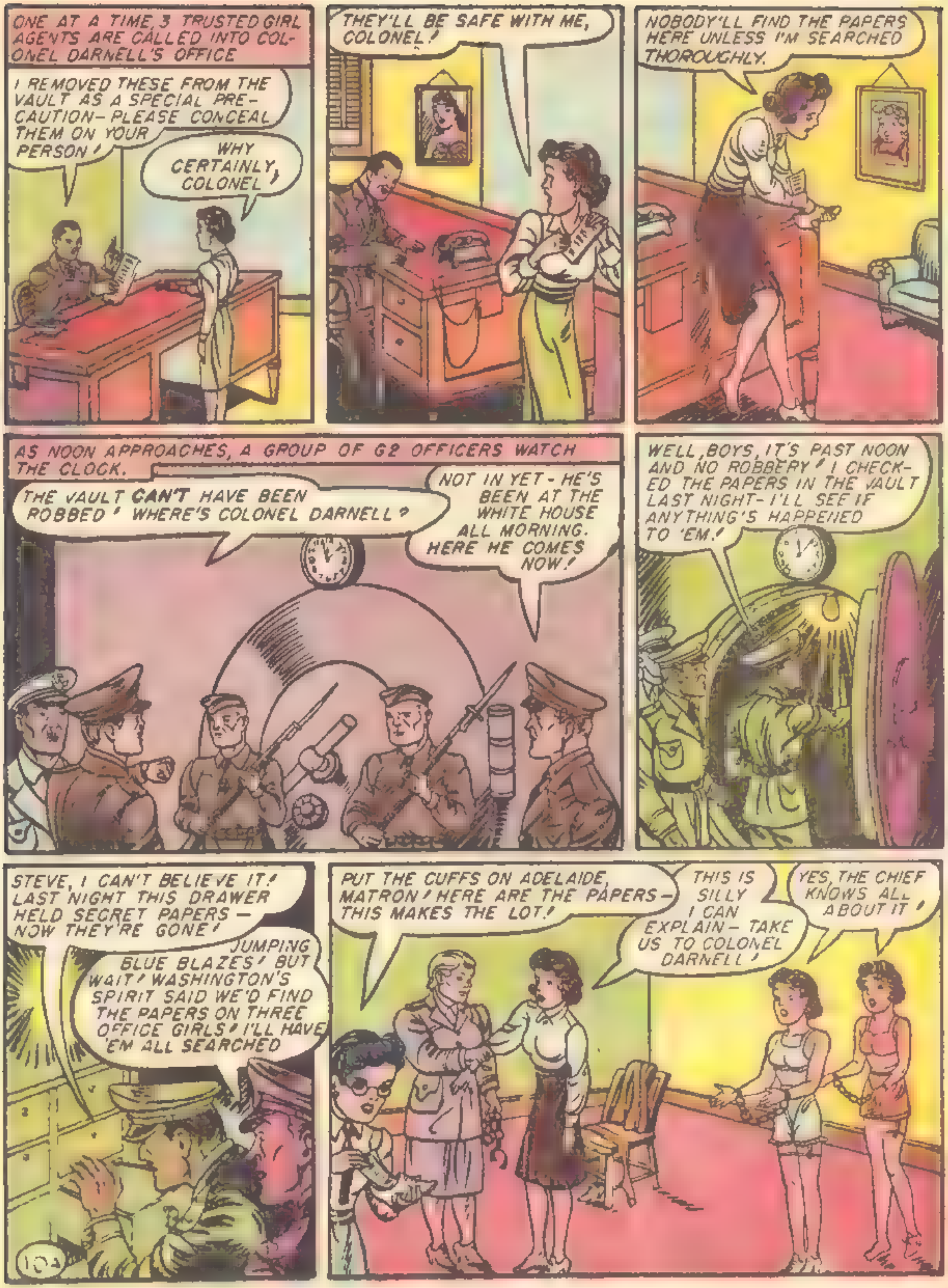

DIRECTING THE ECTOPLASM BY WILL, PSYCHO BUILDS THE MUSCLES OF HERCULES ON HIS OWN SPINDLING ARMS.
MATERIALIZING AN ECTOPLASMIC MASK OVER HIS FACE, PSYCHO TRANSFORMS HIMSELF INTO MUSSOLINI.
CREATING AN ENTIRE BODY OF ECTOPLASM IN LESS THAN A MINUTE, PSYCHO BECOMES JOHN L. SULLIVAN.
SHURE, I'M THE CHAMP'S GHOST! HA! HO! HA! WHAT A SIDE-SPLITTING JOKE DR. PSYCHO IS ABOUT TO PLAY ON THE STUPID PUBLIC!
SOME WEEKS LATER STEVE TREVOR SHOWS NEWSPAPER HEADLINES TO DIANA PRINCE.
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HEAR A SPEECH BY GEORGE WASHINGTON?
HUH—**WHAT?**
DAILY PRESS
DAILY PRESS
GEORGE WASHINGTO
TO SPEAK TONIGHT!
Dr. Psycho announces that the Spirit of the Father of our Country will materialize throu Marva the Medium. It is expected that a capacity audience will fill Lafayette Hall tonight at a public seance announced by Dr. Psycho, the noted occultist. A committee of famous scientists tested Marva the Medium and report results are genuine.
PERSONALLY I THINK IT'S BUNK! BUT MILLIONS ACCEPT EVERYTHING THAT PSYCHO'S SPIRITS SAY, AS LAW AND GOSPEL!
LET'S GO TONIGHT AND SEE FOR OURSELVES!
STEVE AND DIANA ATTEND PSYCHO'S MEETING THAT NIGHT.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! TO SEE THAT THE MEDIUM COMMITS NO FRAUD WILL SOME OF YOU COME UP ON THE PLATFORM AND BIND MARVA IN HER CABINET?
COME ON, DI— LET'S GO UP!
YOU GO, STEVE— I HAVE TO LEAVE EARLY.

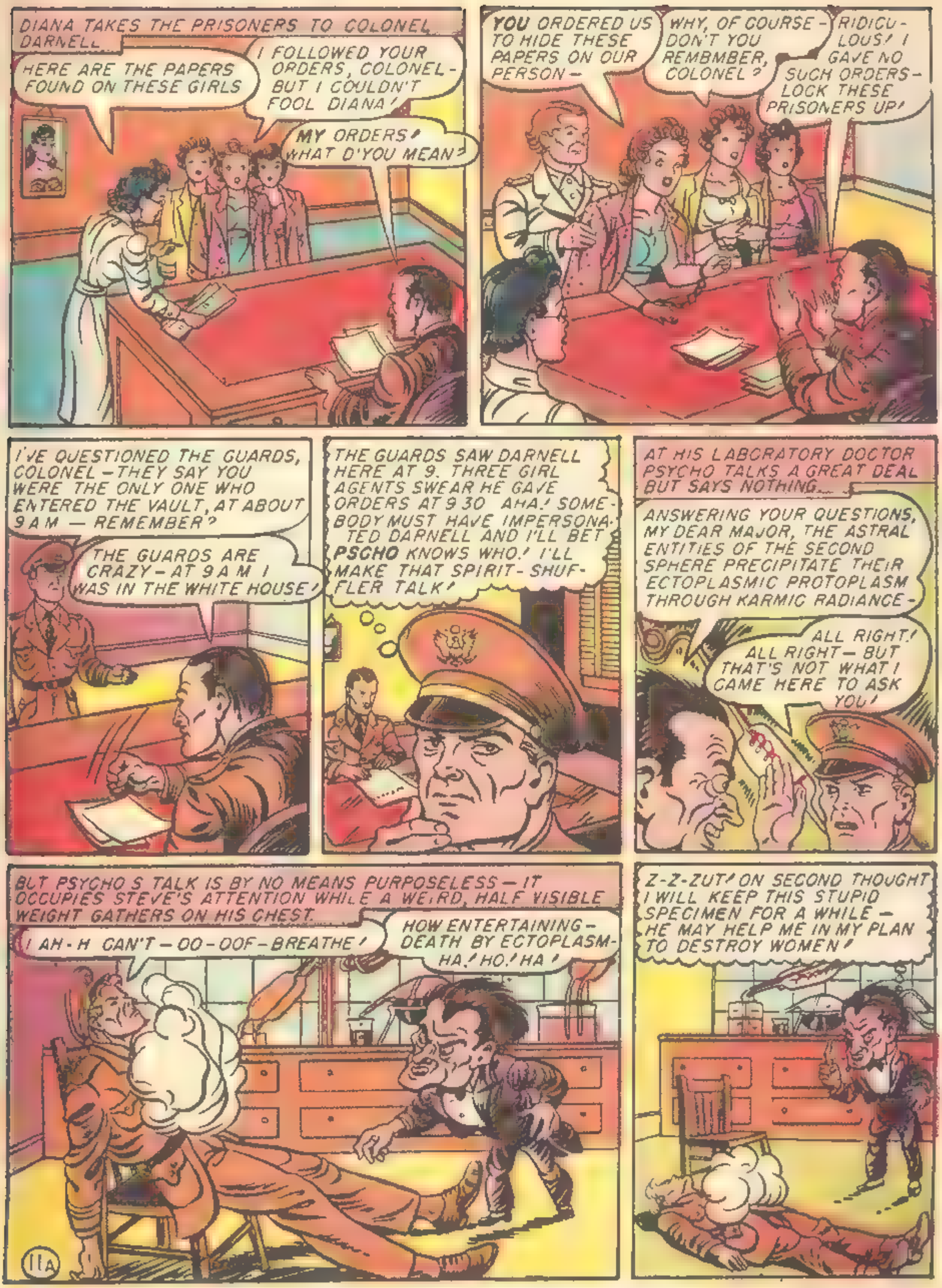

AS STEVE GOES ON THE STAGE DIANA SLIPS BACKSTAGE AND TRANSFORMS HERSELF SWIFTLY TO **WONDER WOMAN**.
THERE MAY BE NOTHING HERE TO INVESTIGATE BUT I DON'T LIKE THAT TRIUMPHANT GLEAM IN DR. PSYCHO'S EYES!
WONDER WOMAN MEETS STEVE ON THE STAGE.
WONDER WOMAN- WHAT ARE **YOU** UP TO?
TYING A MEDIUM- I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE GEORGE WASHINGTON BUT I MUST BE SURE HE'S THE GENUINE GENTLEMAN!
IF THE COMMITTEE WILL EXAMINE THE CABINET-UGH- NOT QUITE SO VIOLENTLY PLEASE!
I'M SORRY! I'M AFRAID I BROKE THE HINGES- HARDWARE IS SO FRAGILE NOWADAYS!
WITH THE CABINET REPAIRED **WONDER WOMAN** HELPS TIE MARVA IN HER CHAIR.
OW! **PLEASE** DON'T TIE ME SO TIGHT!
WHY, THAT ISN'T HALF TIGHT ENOUGH- AN AMAZON GIRL WOULD SLIP OUT OF THAT IN TWO SECONDS!
WITH THE HELPLESS MARVA CLOSELY WATCHED, "GEORGE WASHINGTON" APPEARS SUDDENLY IN A BEAM OF RED LIGHT!
GREETINGS, FELLOW COUNTRYMEN! NEARLY A CENTURY AND A HALF AGO I LIVED IN AMERICA!
GALLOPING CANARIES — ITS GEORGE HIMSELF!
AN AWE-STRICKEN HUSH FALLS OVER THE AUDIENCE AS "WASHINGTON" ADDRESSES THEM.
I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU- A WARNING! **WOMEN** WILL LOSE THE WAR FOR AMERICA! WOMEN SHOULD NOT BE PERMITTED TO HAVE THE RESPONSIBILITIES THEY NOW HAVE!
WOMEN MUST NOT MAKE SHELLS, TORPEDOES, AIRPLANE PARTS- THEY MUST NOT BE TRUSTED WITH WAR SECRETS OR SERVE IN THE ARMED FORCES **WOMEN WILL BETRAY THEIR COUNTRY THROUGH WEAKNESS** IF NOT TREACHERY!

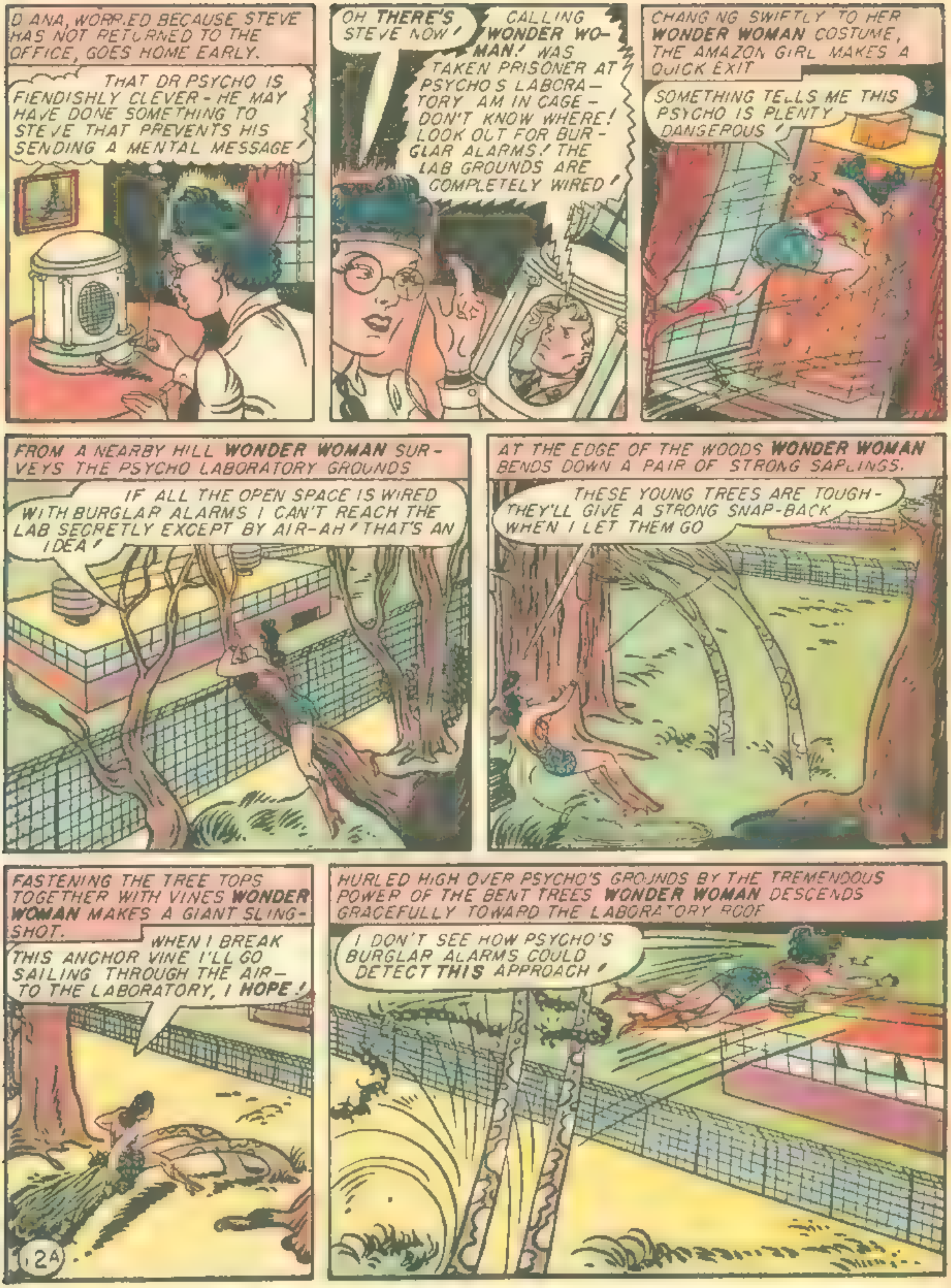

WHY THAT LOOSE-TONGUED DOUBLE-TALKING PHONY! WHAT'S HIS GAME? HE'S WORKING FOR THE AXIS! I'LL STOP HIM —
WAIT, **WONDER WOMAN!** LET'S HEAR WHAT ELSE HE SAYS — SOUNDS GENUINE TO ME!
I WILL PROVE WHAT I SAY! TOMORROW, AT PRECISELY NOON, THE SUPREME SHELL WORKS WILL BLOW UP! **WOMEN** ARE FILLING THOSE SHELLS — **WOMEN'S CARELESSNESS** WILL WRECK A BILLION DOLLAR MUNITIONS PLANT! I HAVE PROPHESIED AND IT WILL BE SO!
AH-A-AH! THE SUPREME SHELL PLANT — OH-H-H!
AS **WONDER WOMAN** LEAPS FROM HER SEAT, "GEORGE WASHINGTON" VANISHES AND PSYCHO APPEARS.
I HOPE THE AUTHORITIES, AFTER HEARING OF GENERAL WASHINGTON'S WARNING, MAY PREVENT THIS DISASTER!
I'M TOO LATE! **WHERE** DID "WASHINGTON" GO?
AT THE SUPREME SHELL PLANT NEXT DAY EVERY PRECAUTION IS TAKEN.
HAVE YOU SEARCHED ALL BUILDINGS?
FROM TOP TO BOTTOM, SIR. FOUND NOTHING SUSPICIOUS. I'VE POSTED GUARDS AROUND THE WOMEN LOADING SHELLS!
ALL DOORS ARE GUARDED.
SAY, D'YOU KNOW WHO I AM? I'VE GOT OFFICIAL BUSINESS —
SORRY, SIR! ORDERS ARE TO LET NOBODY ENTER THIS SHELL LOADING ROOM UNTIL AFTER 12 O'CLOCK!
7A.
AS THE FATAL HOUR APPROACHES A GENERAL INSPECTS THE PLANT.
TEN TO TWELVE — EVERYTHING OKAY HERE?
YES, GENERAL, NOBODY'S GOT BY ME!
THE GENERAL ENTERS THE SHELL LOADING ROOM AND LAYS HIS STICK DOWN AS HE TALKS WITH WOMEN WORKERS.
ARE YOU GIRLS AFRAID OF "GEORGE WASHINGTON'S" WARNING?
OH, NO, SIR — YOU ARMY MEN WILL GUARD US!
DANGER HIGH EXPLOSIVE

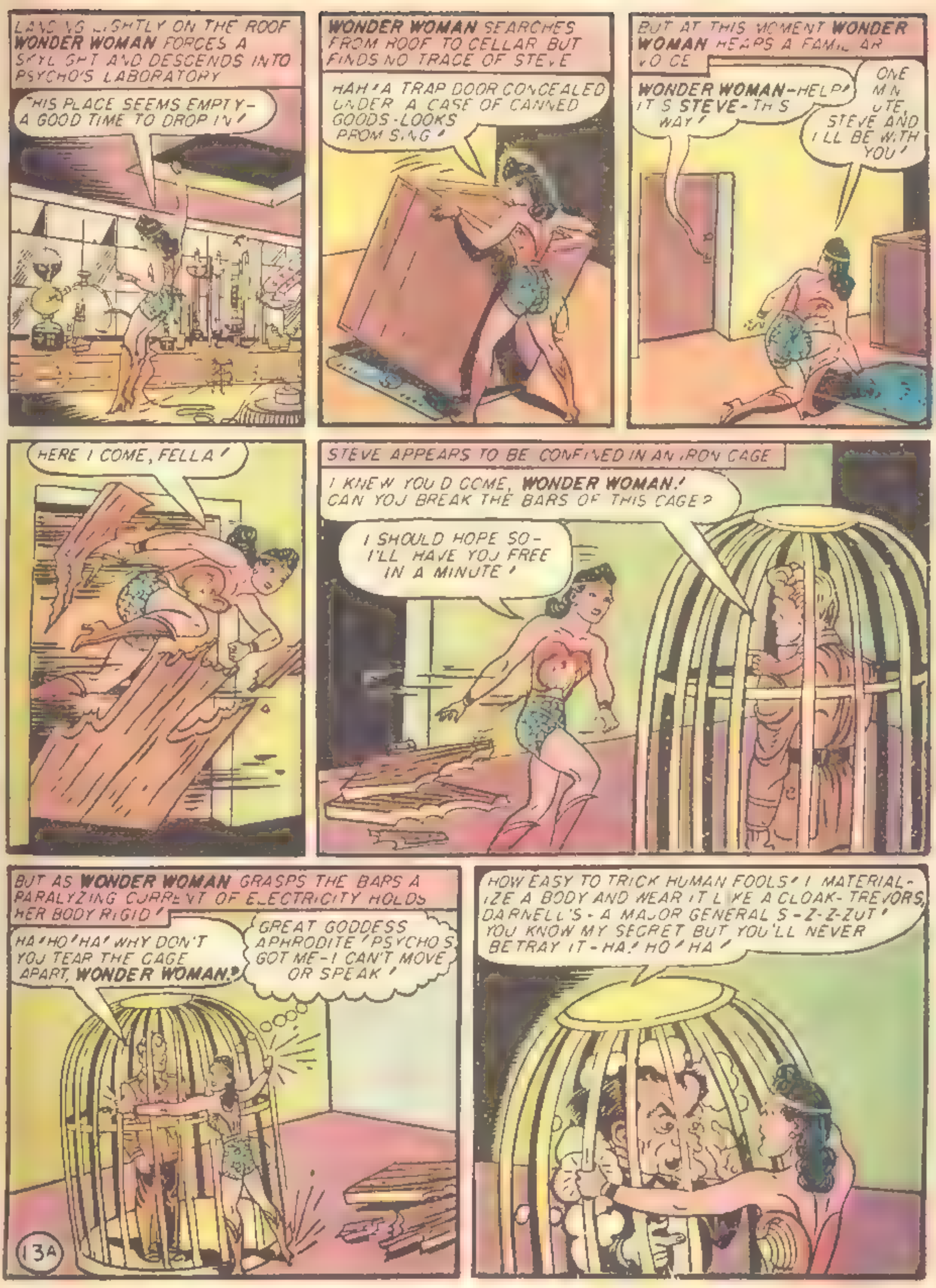

THE GENERAL LEAVES WITHOUT HIS STICK.
THREE MINUTES OF 12 - DON'T LET ANYBODY IN OR OUT UNTIL AFTER THE NOON WHISTLE!
NO, SIR — I WON'T, SIR!
OUTSIDE THE PLANT STEVE AND COLONEL DARNELL WAIT ANXIOUSLY FOR THE HOUR OF NOON!
NOTHING CAN HAPPEN, NOW! IT'S ONE MINUTE TO 12 —
YOU'RE SLOW, COLONEL — IT'S JUST NOON — GEEHOSAPHAT!
BA-ANG!
SPECTATORS FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES AMID A SHOWER OF SHELL FRAGMENTS.
WHOLE PLANT'S IN FLAMES — THOUSANDS OF LIVES LOST — HOW COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED?
IT'S BEYOND ME - MAYBE "GEORGE WASHINGTON" CAN TELL US!
A MESSAGE FROM PSYCHO AWAITS THEM!
DR. PSYCHO PHONED. HE INVITES YOU TO A PRIVATE SEANCE TONIGHT TO RECEIVE IMPORTANT INFORMATION FROM SPIRITS!
OH, BOSH! BUT WAIT! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO IGNORE ANY CLUES — TELL HIM WE'LL COME!
WONDER WOMAN MEETS THE MEN AT DR. PSYCHO'S LABORATORY.
GLAD TO SEE YOU WONDER WOMAN! BUT HOW DID YOU LEARN ABOUT THIS SEANCE?
WHY - ER - DIANA SENT ME A MENTAL MESSAGE!
8A
OH, I HATE TO BE BOUND — CAN'T I PLEASE REMAIN FREE?
CERTAINLY NOT, MY DEAR! NO WOMAN CAN BE TRUSTED WITH FREEDOM — YOU OUGHT TO KNOW THAT! HA! HO! HA!

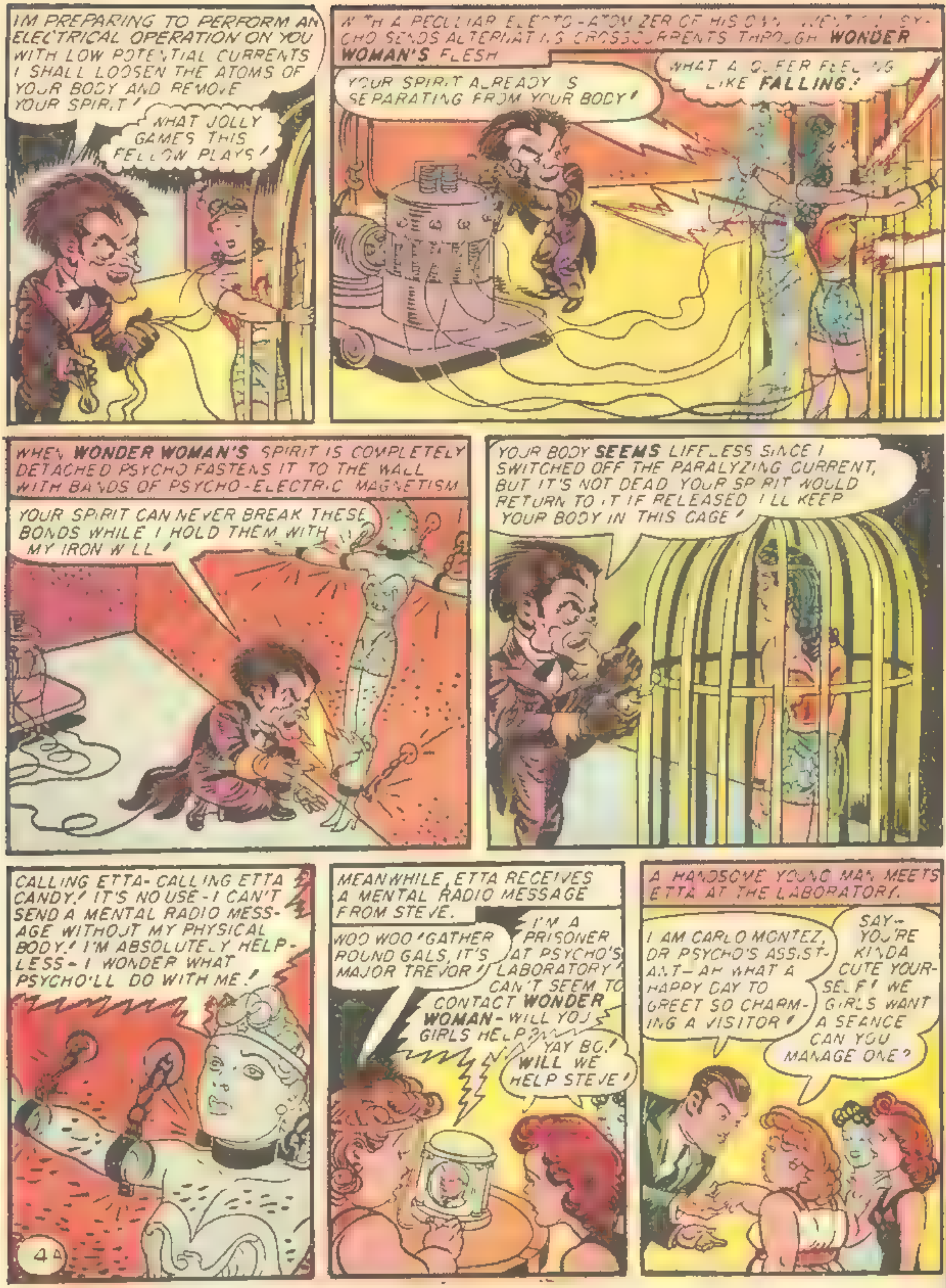

AS "GEORGE WASHINGTON" APPEARS, SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE **WONDER WOMAN'S** KEEN EYES OBSERVE HIS ENTRANCE
IN SOOTH, GOOD GENTLEMEN AND DAME, I GREET YOU KINDLY!
THAT'S PSYCHO'S VOICE, DISGUISED – HE CAME FROM BEHIND THAT SCREEN!
TOMORROW, AT NOON, IMPORTANT SECRET PAPERS WILL BE STOLEN FROM YOUR OFFICE SAFE TRUST NOT **WOMEN!** EVEN NOW THEY ARE BETRAYING YOU –
I CAN'T STAND THIS AWFUL DRIVEL – I'VE GOT TO **ACT!**
WONDER WOMAN INTERRUPTS THE SEANCE
YOU WILL FIND THE STOLEN PAPERS ON **THREE** OF YOUR OFFICE GIRLS – ULF OUCH!
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH OF THESE LYING ATTACKS ON **WOMEN!**
TELL ME THE TRUTH — THIS "GEORGE WASHINGTON" BODY IS REALLY DR PSYCHO, ISN'T IT?
NO MADAM! THIS BODY IS LIVING ECTOPLASM MATERIALIZED THROUGH THE MEDIUM MARVA!
MAYBE YOUR MAGIC LASSO DOESN'T WORK ON GHOSTS, BEAUTIFUL!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE INTERRUPTED THE SEANCE, **WONDER WOMAN!** I MUST INSIST THAT IT CONTINUE!
OKAY COLONEL I'LL ADMIT THIS ECTOPLASM STUFF HAS ME GUESSING!
BUT "GEORGE WASHINGTON" RETIRES OFFENDED, REFUSING TO TALK FURTHER – THEY HURRY TO THE OFFICE AND SET GUARDS AT THE SAFETY VAULT
YOU'LL BE RELIEVED AT 2 A M – A 4 HOUR SHIFT – KEEP ALERT!
YES, SIR!
AT 9 A M NEXT MORNING, THE GUARDS ON DUTY RECOGNIZE COLONEL DARVELL
OPEN THE VAULT, BOYS – I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE THAT OUR SECRET DOCUMENTS ARE STILL SAFE!
YES, SIR, COLONEL!

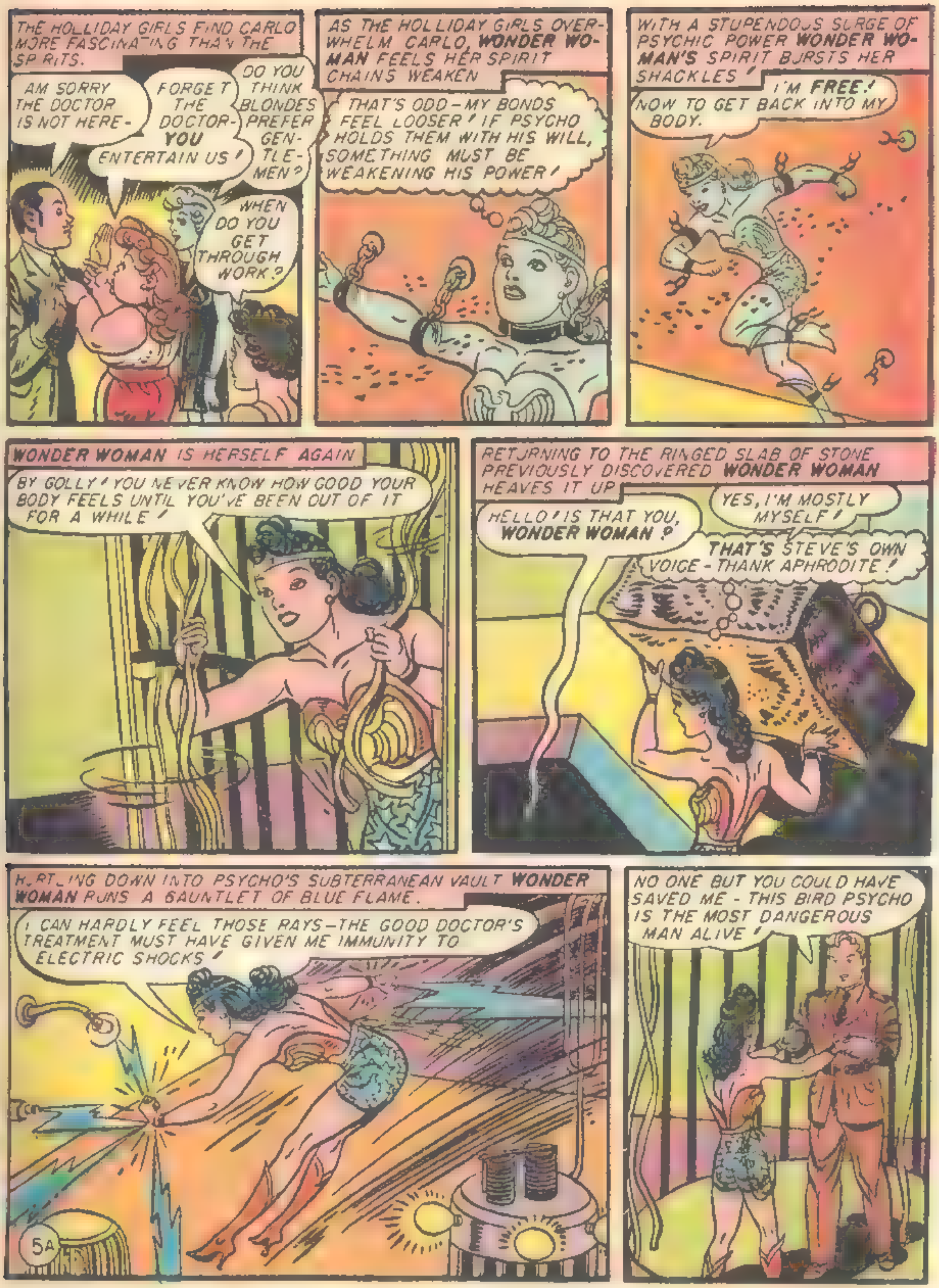

ONE AT A TIME, 3 TRUSTED GIRL AGENTS ARE CALLED INTO COLONEL DARNELL'S OFFICE
I REMOVED THESE FROM THE VAULT AS A SPECIAL PRECAUTION– PLEASE CONCEAL THEM ON YOUR PERSON!
WHY CERTAINLY, COLONEL!
THEY'LL BE SAFE WITH ME, COLONEL!
NOBODY'LL FIND THE PAPERS HERE UNLESS I'M SEARCHED THOROUGHLY.
AS NOON APPROACHES, A GROUP OF G2 OFFICERS WATCH THE CLOCK.
THE VAULT **CAN'T** HAVE BEEN ROBBED! WHERE'S COLONEL DARNELL?
NOT IN YET - HE'S BEEN AT THE WHITE HOUSE ALL MORNING. HERE HE COMES NOW!
WELL, BOYS, IT'S PAST NOON AND NO ROBBERY! I CHECKED THE PAPERS IN THE VAULT LAST NIGHT– I'LL SEE IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO 'EM!
STEVE, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! LAST NIGHT THIS DRAWER HELD SECRET PAPERS — NOW THEY'RE GONE!
JUMPING BLUE BLAZES! BUT WAIT! WASHINGTON'S SPIRIT SAID WE'D FIND THE PAPERS ON THREE OFFICE GIRLS! I'LL HAVE 'EM ALL SEARCHED
PUT THE CUFFS ON ADELAIDE, MATRON! HERE ARE THE PAPERS– THIS MAKES THE LOT!
THIS IS SILLY I CAN EXPLAIN– TAKE US TO COLONEL DARNELL!
YES, THE CHIEF KNOWS ALL ABOUT IT!

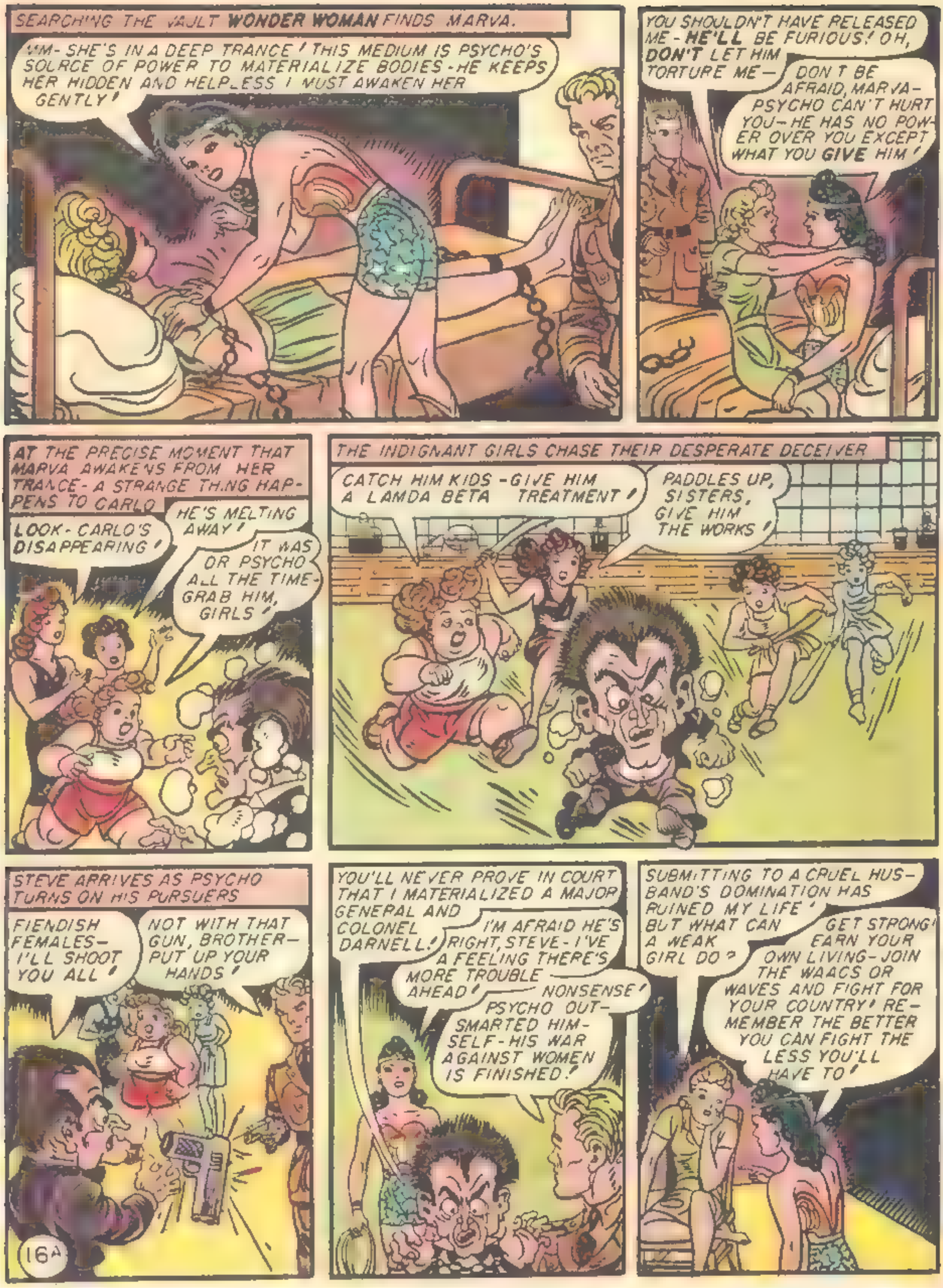

DIANA TAKES THE PRISONERS TO COLONEL DARNELL
HERE ARE THE PAPERS FOUND ON THESE GIRLS
I FOLLOWED YOUR ORDERS, COLONEL- BUT I COULDN'T FOOL DIANA!
MY ORDERS! WHAT D'YOU MEAN?
YOU ORDERED US TO HIDE THESE PAPERS ON OUR PERSON—
WHY, OF COURSE - DON'T YOU REMBMBER, COLONEL?
RIDICULOUS! I GAVE NO SUCH ORDERS- LOCK THESE PRISONERS UP!
I'VE QUESTIONED THE GUARDS, COLONEL - THEY SAY YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO ENTERED THE VAULT, AT ABOUT 9 A M — REMEMBER?
THE GUARDS ARE CRAZY - AT 9 A M I WAS IN THE WHITE HOUSE!
THE GUARDS SAW DARNELL HERE AT 9. THREE GIRL AGENTS SWEAR HE GAVE ORDERS AT 9 30 AHA! SOMEBODY MUST HAVE IMPERSONATED DARNELL AND I'LL BET PSCHO KNOWS WHO! I'LL MAKE THAT SPIRIT- SHUFFLER TALK!
AT HIS LABORATORY DOCTOR PSYCHO TALKS A GREAT DEAL BUT SAYS NOTHING...
ANSWERING YOUR QUESTIONS, MY DEAR MAJOR, THE ASTRAL ENTITIES OF THE SECOND SPHERE PRECIPITATE THEIR ECTOPLASMIC PROTOPLASM THROUGH KARMIC RADIANCE-
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT— BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT I CAME HERE TO ASK YOU!
BUT PSYCHO'S TALK IS BY NO MEANS PURPOSELESS — IT OCCUPIES STEVE'S ATTENTION WHILE A WEIRD, HALF VISIBLE WEIGHT GATHERS ON HIS CHEST...
I AH - H CAN'T — OO - OOF - BREATHE!
HOW ENTERTAINING - DEATH BY ECTOPLASM - HA! HO! HA!
Z-Z-ZUT! ON SECOND THOUGHT I WILL KEEP THIS STUPID SPECIMEN FOR A WHILE — HE MAY HELP ME IN MY PLAN TO DESTROY WOMEN!

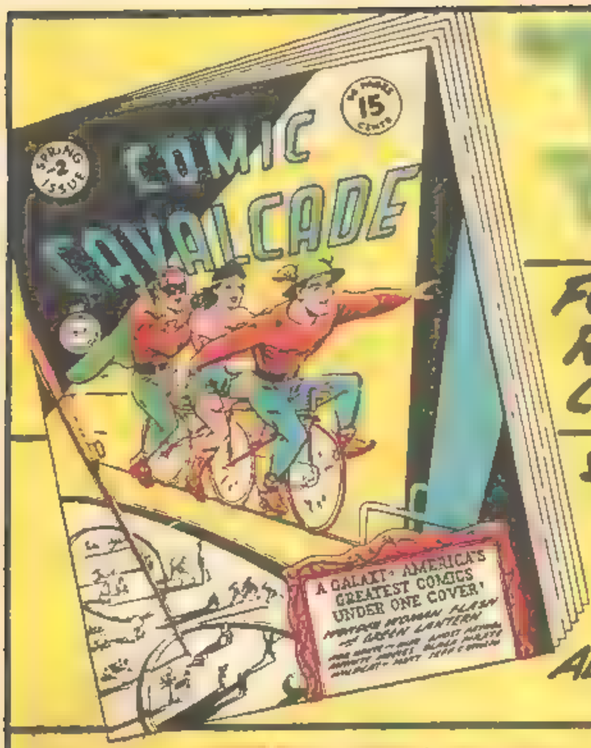

DIANA, WORRIED BECAUSE STEVE HAS NOT RETURNED TO THE OFFICE, GOES HOME EARLY.
THAT DR PSYCHO IS FIENDISHLY CLEVER - HE MAY HAVE DONE SOMETHING TO STEVE THAT PREVENTS HIS SENDING A MENTAL MESSAGE!
OH THERE'S STEVE NOW!
CALLING WONDER WOMAN! WAS TAKEN PRISONER AT PSYCHO'S LABORATORY. AM IN CAGE - DON'T KNOW WHERE! LOOK OUT FOR BURGLAR ALARMS! THE LAB GROUNDS ARE COMPLETELY WIRED!
CHANGING SWIFTLY TO HER WONDER WOMAN COSTUME, THE AMAZON GIRL MAKES A QUICK EXIT
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS PSYCHO IS PLENTY DANGEROUS!
FROM A NEARBY HILL WONDER WOMAN SURVEYS THE PSYCHO LABORATORY GROUNDS
IF ALL THE OPEN SPACE IS WIRED WITH BURGLAR ALARMS I CAN'T REACH THE LAB SECRETLY EXCEPT BY AIR-AH! THAT'S AN IDEA!
AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS WONDER WOMAN BENDS DOWN A PAIR OF STRONG SAPLINGS.
THESE YOUNG TREES ARE TOUGH - THEY'LL GIVE A STRONG SNAP-BACK WHEN I LET THEM GO
FASTENING THE TREE TOPS TOGETHER WITH VINES WONDER WOMAN MAKES A GIANT SLINGSHOT.
WHEN I BREAK THIS ANCHOR VINE I'LL GO SAILING THROUGH THE AIR - TO THE LABORATORY, I HOPE!
12A
HURLED HIGH OVER PSYCHO'S GROUNDS BY THE TREMENDOUS POWER OF THE BENT TREES WONDER WOMAN DESCENDS GRACEFULLY TOWARD THE LABORATORY ROOF
I DON'T SEE HOW PSYCHO'S BURGLAR ALARMS COULD DETECT THIS APPROACH!


LANDING LIGHTLY ON THE ROOF **WONDER WOMAN** FORCES A SKYLIGHT AND DESCENDS INTO PSYCHO'S LABORATORY
THIS PLACE SEEMS EMPTY—A GOOD TIME TO DROP IN!
WONDER WOMAN SEARCHES FROM ROOF TO CELLAR BUT FINDS NO TRACE OF STEVE
HAH! A TRAP DOOR CONCEALED UNDER A CASE OF CANNED GOODS-LOOKS PROMISING!
BUT AT THIS MOMENT **WONDER WOMAN** HEARS A FAMILIAR VOICE
WONDER WOMAN-HELP! IT'S **STEVE**-THIS WAY!
ONE MINUTE, STEVE AND I'LL BE WITH YOU!
HERE I COME, FELLA!
STEVE APPEARS TO BE CONFINED IN AN IRON CAGE
I KNEW YOU'D COME, **WONDER WOMAN!** CAN YOU BREAK THE BARS OF THIS CAGE?
I SHOULD HOPE SO—I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MINUTE!
BUT AS **WONDER WOMAN** GRASPS THE BARS A PARALYZING CURRENT OF ELECTRICITY HOLDS HER BODY RIGID!
HA! HO! HA! WHY DON'T YOU TEAR THE CAGE APART, **WONDER WOMAN?**
GREAT GODDESS APHRODITE! PSYCHO'S GOT ME-I CAN'T MOVE OR SPEAK!
13A
HOW EASY TO TRICK HUMAN FOOLS! I MATERIALIZE A BODY AND WEAR IT LIKE A CLOAK-TREVOR'S, DARNELL'S-A MAJOR GENERAL S-Z-Z-ZUT! YOU KNOW MY SECRET BUT YOU'LL NEVER BETRAY IT-HA! HO! HA!


I'M PREPARING TO PERFORM AN ELECTRICAL OPERATION ON YOU WITH LOW POTENTIAL CURRENTS I SHALL LOOSEN THE ATOMS OF YOUR BODY AND REMOVE YOUR SPIRIT!
WHAT JOLLY GAMES THIS FELLOW PLAYS!
WITH A PECULIAR ELECTRO-ATOMIZER OF HIS OWN INVENTION, PSYCHO SENDS ALTERNATING CROSSCURRENTS THROUGH **WONDER WOMAN'S** FLESH
YOUR SPIRIT ALREADY IS SEPARATING FROM YOUR BODY!
WHAT A QUEER FEELING LIKE **FALLING!**
WHEN **WONDER WOMAN'S** SPIRIT IS COMPLETELY DETACHED PSYCHO FASTENS IT TO THE WALL WITH BANDS OF PSYCHO-ELECTRIC MAGNETISM
YOUR SPIRIT CAN NEVER BREAK THESE BONDS WHILE I HOLD THEM WITH MY IRON WILL!
YOUR BODY **SEEMS** LIFELESS SINCE I SWITCHED OFF THE PARALYZING CURRENT, BUT IT'S NOT DEAD YOUR SPIRIT WOULD RETURN TO IT IF RELEASED I'LL KEEP YOUR BODY IN THIS CAGE!
CALLING ETTA-CALLING ETTA CANDY! IT'S NO USE-I CAN'T SEND A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE WITHOUT MY PHYSICAL BODY! I'M ABSOLUTELY HELPLESS-I WONDER WHAT PSYCHO'LL DO WITH ME!
4
MEANWHILE, ETTA RECEIVES A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE FROM STEVE.
WOO WOO! GATHER ROUND GALS, IT'S MAJOR TREVOR!
I'M A PRISONER AT PSYCHO'S LABORATORY! CAN'T SEEM TO CONTACT **WONDER WOMAN**-WILL YOU GIRLS HELP?
YAY BO! **WILL** WE HELP STEVE!
A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN MEETS ETTA AT THE LABORATORY.
I AM CARLO MONTEZ, DR PSYCHO'S ASSISTANT-AH WHAT A HAPPY DAY TO GREET SO CHARMING A VISITOR!
SAY-YOU'RE KINDA CUTE YOURSELF! WE GIRLS WANT A SEANCE CAN YOU MANAGE ONE?


THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS FIND CARLO MORE FASCINATING THAN THE SPIRITS.
AM SORRY THE DOCTOR IS NOT HERE-
FORGET THE DOCTOR- **YOU** ENTERTAIN US!
DO YOU THINK BLONDES PREFER GENTLEMEN?
WHEN DO YOU GET THROUGH WORK?
AS THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS OVERWHELM CARLO, **WONDER WOMAN** FEELS HER SPIRIT CHAINS WEAKEN
THAT'S ODD-MY BONDS FEEL LOOSER! IF PSYCHO HOLDS THEM WITH HIS **WILL**, SOMETHING MUST BE WEAKENING HIS POWER!
WITH A STUPENDOUS SURGE OF PSYCHIC POWER **WONDER WOMAN'S** SPIRIT BURSTS HER SHACKLES!
I'M **FREE!** NOW TO GET BACK INTO MY BODY.
WONDER WOMAN IS HERSELF AGAIN
BY GOLLY! YOU NEVER KNOW HOW GOOD YOUR BODY FEELS UNTIL YOU'VE BEEN OUT OF IT FOR A WHILE!
RETURNING TO THE RINGED SLAB OF STONE PREVIOUSLY DISCOVERED **WONDER WOMAN** HEAVES IT UP
HELLO! IS THAT YOU, **WONDER WOMAN?**
YES, I'M MOSTLY MYSELF!
THAT'S STEVE'S OWN VOICE-THANK APHRODITE!
HURTLING DOWN INTO PSYCHO'S SUBTERRANEAN VAULT **WONDER WOMAN** RUNS A GAUNTLET OF BLUE FLAME.
I CAN HARDLY FEEL THOSE RAYS-THE GOOD DOCTOR'S TREATMENT MUST HAVE GIVEN ME IMMUNITY TO ELECTRIC SHOCKS!
NO ONE BUT YOU COULD HAVE SAVED ME - THIS BIRD PSYCHO IS THE MOST DANGEROUS MAN ALIVE!


SEARCHING THE VAULT WONDER WOMAN FINDS MARVA.
HM- SHE'S IN A DEEP TRANCE! THIS MEDIUM IS PSYCHO'S SOURCE OF POWER TO MATERIALIZE BODIES-HE KEEPS HER HIDDEN AND HELPLESS I MUST AWAKEN HER GENTLY!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE RELEASED ME-HE'LL BE FURIOUS! OH, DON'T LET HIM TORTURE ME-
DON'T BE AFRAID, MARVA-PSYCHO CAN'T HURT YOU-HE HAS NO POWER OVER YOU EXCEPT WHAT YOU GIVE HIM!
AT THE PRECISE MOMENT THAT MARVA AWAKENS FROM HER TRANCE- A STRANGE THING HAPPENS TO CARLO
LOOK-CARLO'S DISAPPEARING!
HE'S MELTING AWAY!
IT WAS DR PSYCHO ALL THE TIME-GRAB HIM, GIRLS!
THE INDIGNANT GIRLS CHASE THEIR DESPERATE DECEIVER
CATCH HIM KIDS-GIVE HIM A LAMDA BETA TREATMENT!
PADDLES UP, SISTERS, GIVE HIM THE WORKS!
STEVE ARRIVES AS PSYCHO TURNS ON HIS PURSUERS
FIENDISH FEMALES-I'LL SHOOT YOU ALL!
NOT WITH THAT GUN, BROTHER-PUT UP YOUR HANDS!
16A
YOU'LL NEVER PROVE IN COURT THAT I MATERIALIZED A MAJOR GENERAL AND COLONEL DARNELL!
I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT, STEVE-I'VE A FEELING THERE'S MORE TROUBLE AHEAD!
NONSENSE! PSYCHO OUTSMARTED HIMSELF-HIS WAR AGAINST WOMEN IS FINISHED!
SUBMITTING TO A CRUEL HUSBAND'S DOMINATION HAS RUINED MY LIFE! BUT WHAT CAN A WEAK GIRL DO?
GET STRONG! EARN YOUR OWN LIVING-JOIN THE WAACS OR WAVES AND FIGHT FOR YOUR COUNTRY! REMEMBER THE BETTER YOU CAN FIGHT THE LESS YOU'LL HAVE TO!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A GALAXY OF AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS UNDER ONE COVER
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Thanks Boys and Girls

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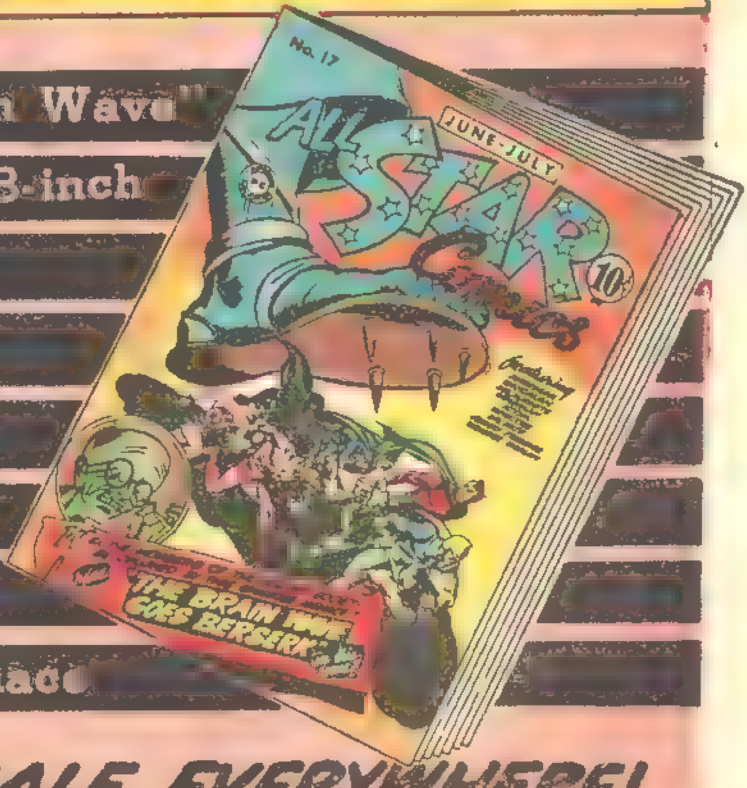
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THE BRAIN WAVE GOES BERSERK

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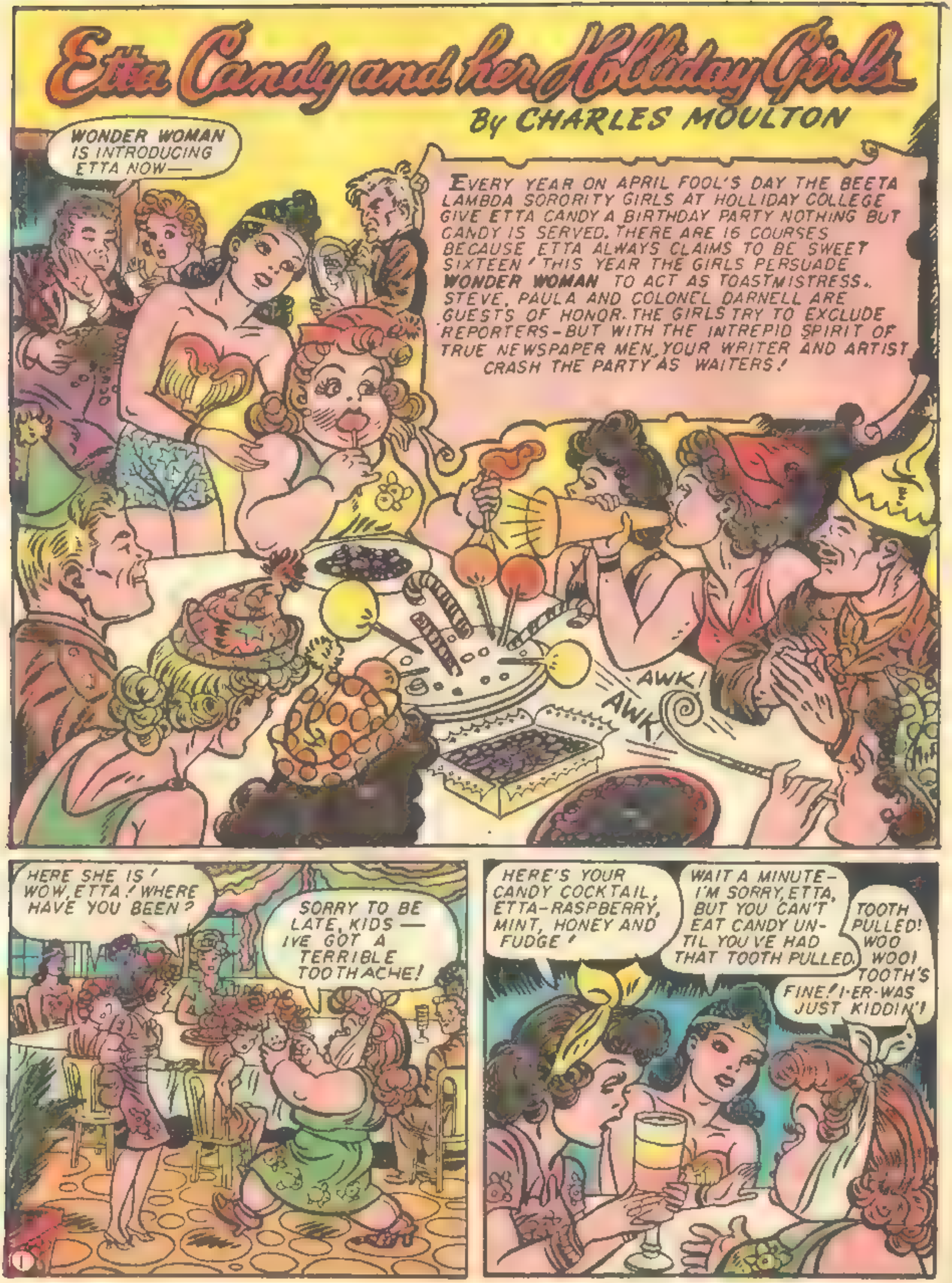
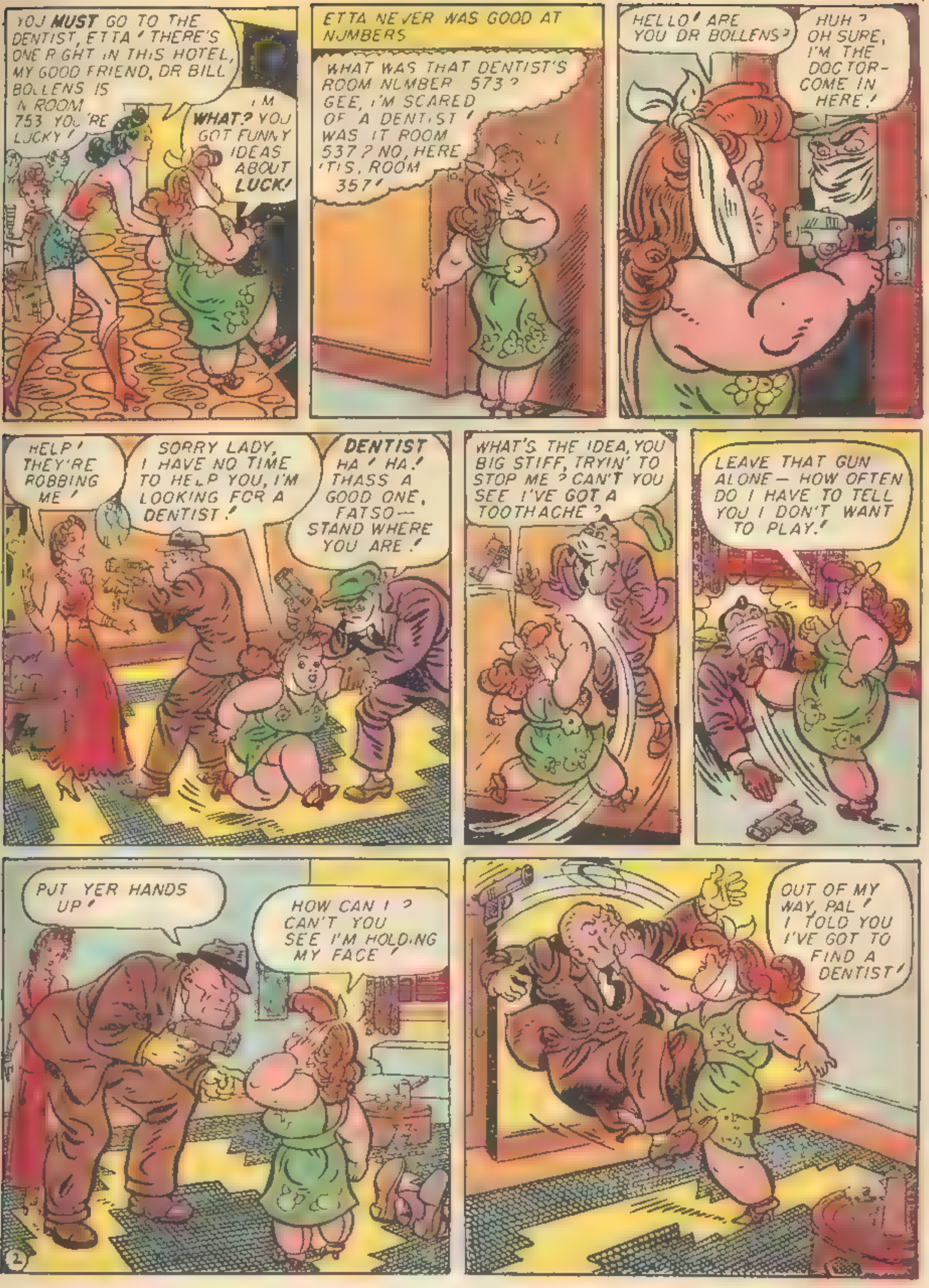
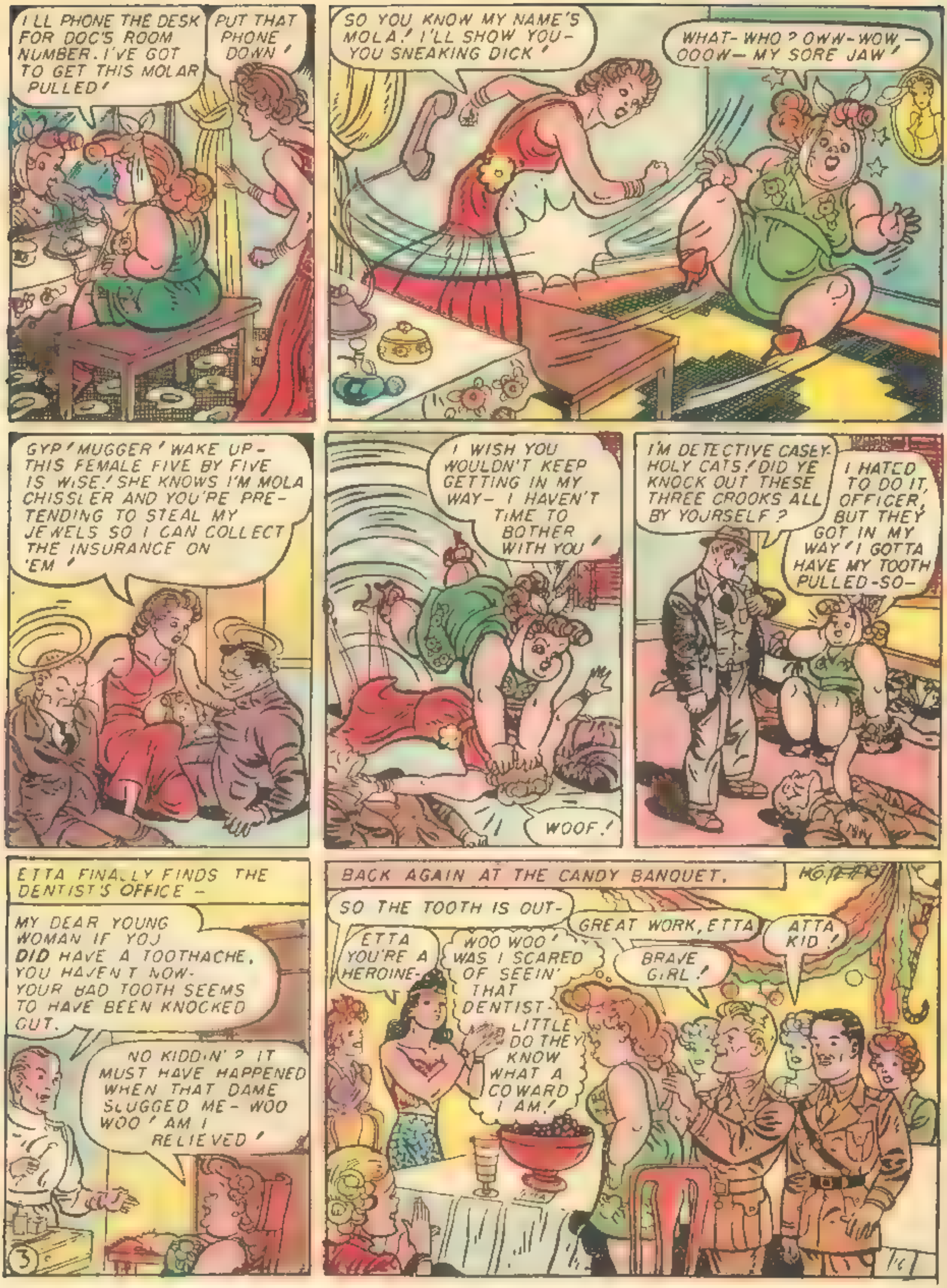
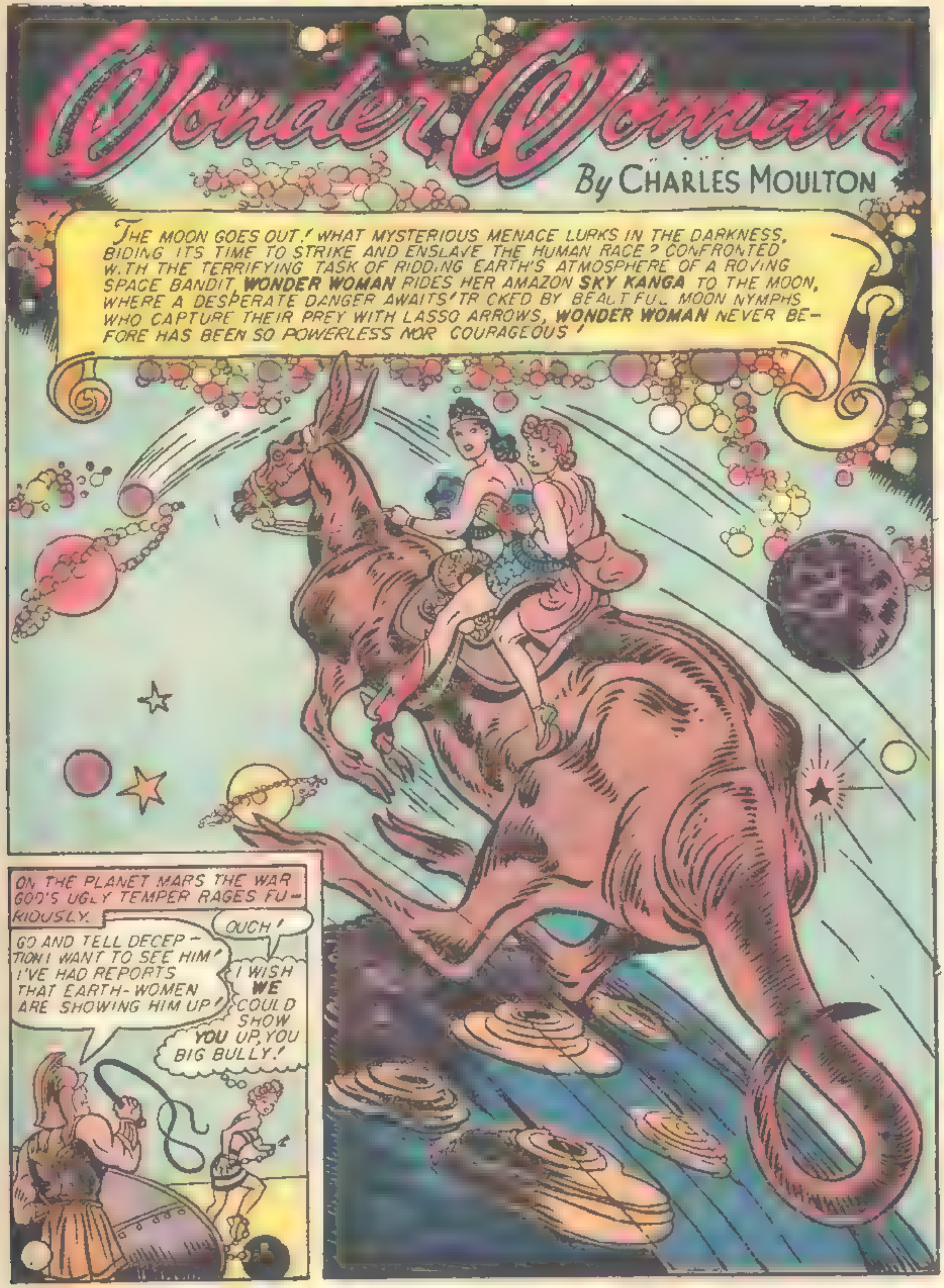

Etta Candy and her Holliday Girls
By CHARLES MOULTON
WONDER WOMAN IS INTRODUCING ETTA NOW—
EVERY YEAR ON APRIL FOOL'S DAY THE BEETA LAMBDA SORORITY GIRLS AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE GIVE ETTA CANDY A BIRTHDAY PARTY NOTHING BUT CANDY IS SERVED. THERE ARE 16 COURSES BECAUSE ETTA ALWAYS CLAIMS TO BE SWEET SIXTEEN! THIS YEAR THE GIRLS PERSUADE WONDER WOMAN TO ACT AS TOASTMISTRESS. STEVE, PAULA AND COLONEL DARNELL ARE GUESTS OF HONOR. THE GIRLS TRY TO EXCLUDE REPORTERS—BUT WITH THE INTREPID SPIRIT OF TRUE NEWSPAPER MEN, YOUR WRITER AND ARTIST CRASH THE PARTY AS WAITERS!
AWK!
AWK!
HERE SHE IS! WOW, ETTA! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
SORRY TO BE LATE, KIDS — I'VE GOT A TERRIBLE TOOTHACHE!
HERE'S YOUR CANDY COCKTAIL, ETTA—RASPBERRY, MINT, HONEY AND FUDGE!
WAIT A MINUTE— I'M SORRY, ETTA, BUT YOU CAN'T EAT CANDY UNTIL YOU'VE HAD THAT TOOTH PULLED.
TOOTH PULLED! WOO WOO! TOOTH'S FINE! I-ER-WAS JUST KIDDIN'!


YOU MUST GO TO THE DENTIST, ETTA! THERE'S ONE RIGHT IN THIS HOTEL, MY GOOD FRIEND, DR BILL BOLLENS IS IN ROOM 753 YOU'RE LUCKY!
I'M WHAT? YOU GOT FUNNY IDEAS ABOUT LUCK!
ETTA NEVER WAS GOOD AT NUMBERS
WHAT WAS THAT DENTIST'S ROOM NUMBER 573? GEE, I'M SCARED OF A DENTIST! WAS IT ROOM 537? NO, HERE 'TIS, ROOM 357!
HELLO! ARE YOU DR BOLLENS?
HUH? OH SURE, I'M THE DOCTOR— COME IN HERE!
HELP! THEY'RE ROBBING ME!
SORRY LADY, I HAVE NO TIME TO HELP YOU, I'M LOOKING FOR A DENTIST!
DENTIST HA! HA! THASS A GOOD ONE, FATSO— STAND WHERE YOU ARE!
WHAT'S THE IDEA, YOU BIG STIFF, TRYIN' TO STOP ME? CAN'T YOU SEE I'VE GOT A TOOTHACHE?
LEAVE THAT GUN ALONE— HOW OFTEN DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU I DON'T WANT TO PLAY!
PUT YER HANDS UP!
HOW CAN I? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M HOLDING MY FACE!
OUT OF MY WAY, PAL! I TOLD YOU I'VE GOT TO FIND A DENTIST!


I'LL PHONE THE DESK FOR DOC'S ROOM NUMBER. I'VE GOT TO GET THIS MOLAR PULLED!
PUT THAT PHONE DOWN!
SO YOU KNOW MY NAME'S MOLA! I'LL SHOW YOU— YOU SNEAKING DICK!
WHAT- WHO? OWW-WOW,— OOOW— MY SORE JAW!
GYP! MUGGER! WAKE UP— THIS FEMALE FIVE BY FIVE IS WISE! SHE KNOWS I'M MOLA CHISSLER AND YOU'RE PRETENDING TO STEAL MY JEWELS SO I CAN COLLECT THE INSURANCE ON 'EM!
I WISH YOU WOULDN'T KEEP GETTING IN MY WAY— I HAVEN'T TIME TO BOTHER WITH YOU!
WOOF!
I'M DETECTIVE CASEY— HOLY CATS! DID YE KNOCK OUT THESE THREE CROOKS ALL BY YOURSELF?
I HATED TO DO IT, OFFICER, BUT THEY GOT IN MY WAY! I GOTTA HAVE MY TOOTH PULLED-SO—
ETTA FINALLY FINDS THE DENTIST'S OFFICE —
MY DEAR YOUNG WOMAN IF YOU **DID** HAVE A TOOTHACHE, YOU HAVEN'T NOW— YOUR BAD TOOTH SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN KNOCKED OUT.
NO KIDDIN'? IT MUST HAVE HAPPENED WHEN THAT DAME SLUGGED ME— WOO WOO! AM I RELIEVED!
3
BACK AGAIN AT THE CANDY BANQUET.
H.G. PETER
SO THE TOOTH IS OUT—
GREAT WORK, ETTA!
ATTA KID!
ETTA YOU'RE A HEROINE—
WOO WOO! WAS I SCARED OF SEEIN' THAT DENTIST— LITTLE DO THEY KNOW WHAT A COWARD I AM!
BRAVE GIRL!
ETTA

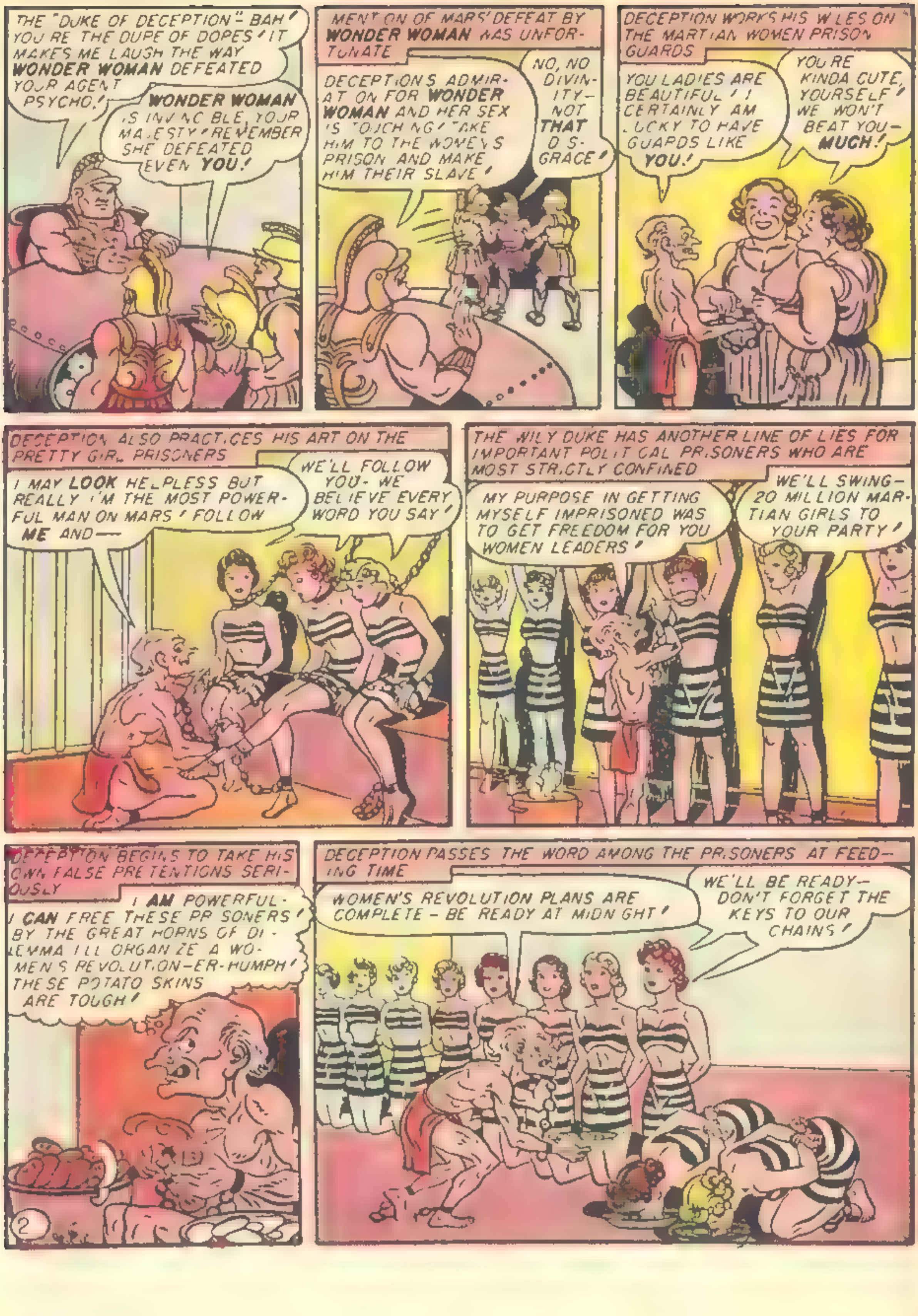


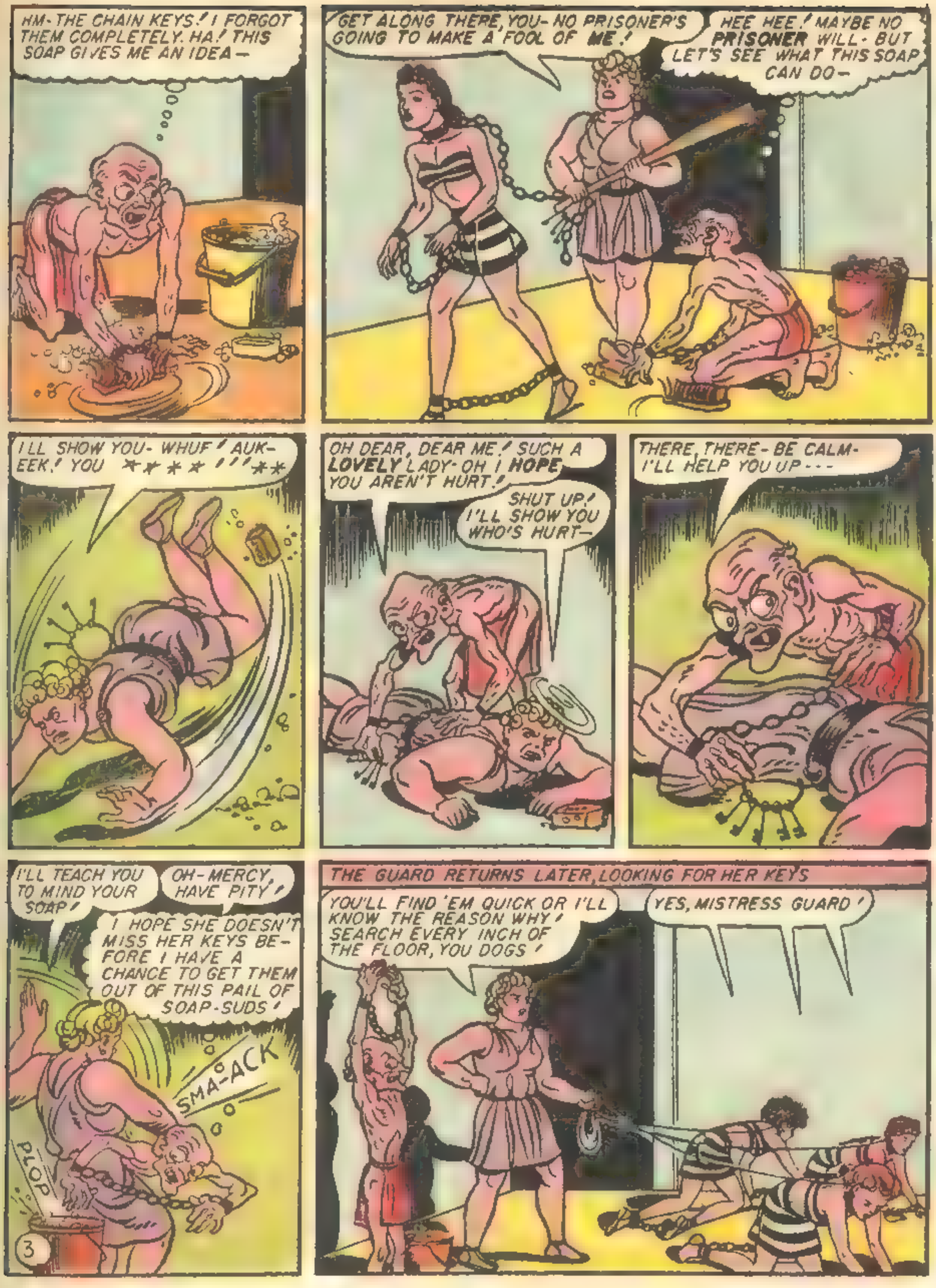
Wonder Woman

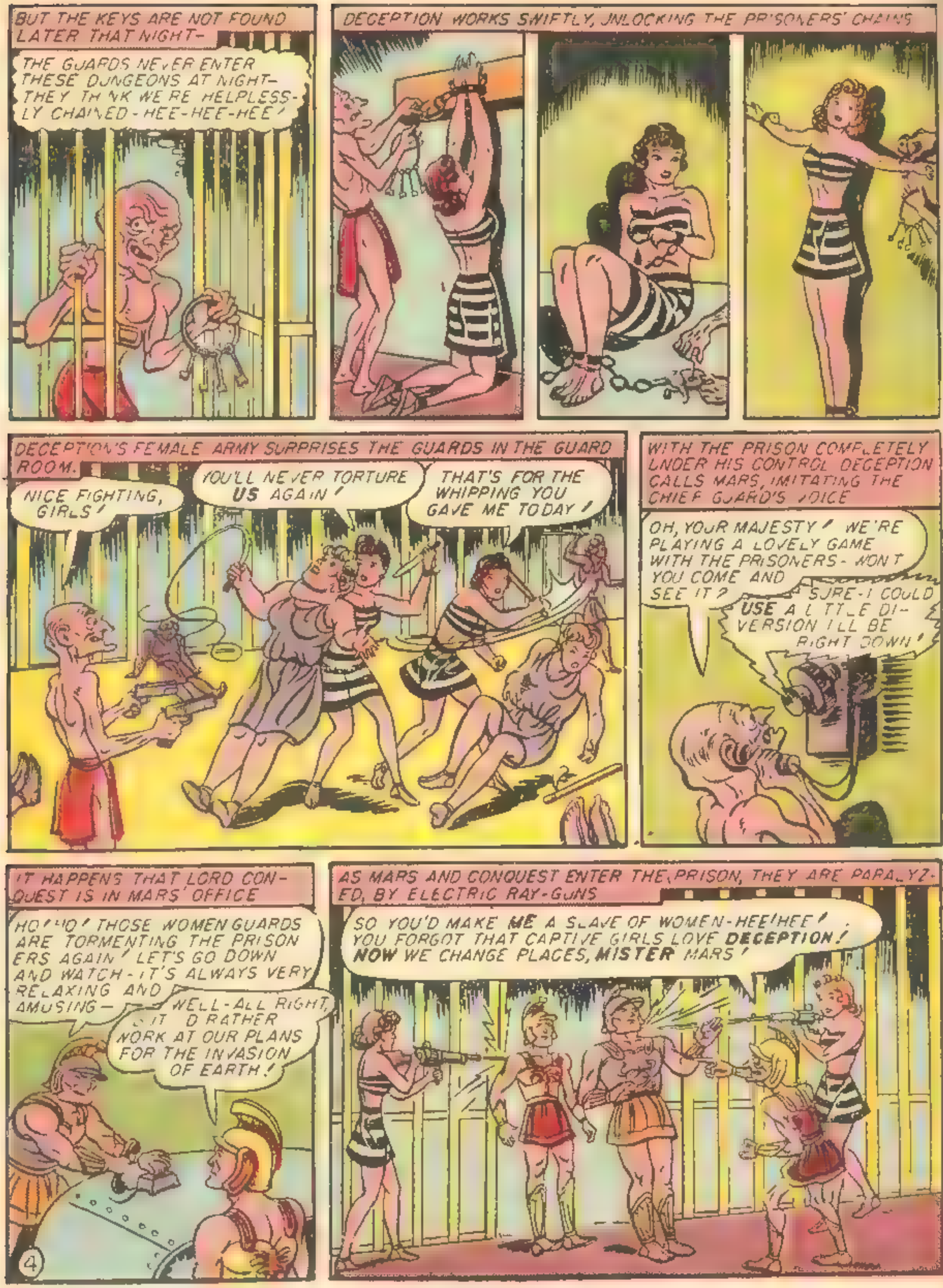
By CHARLES MOULTON

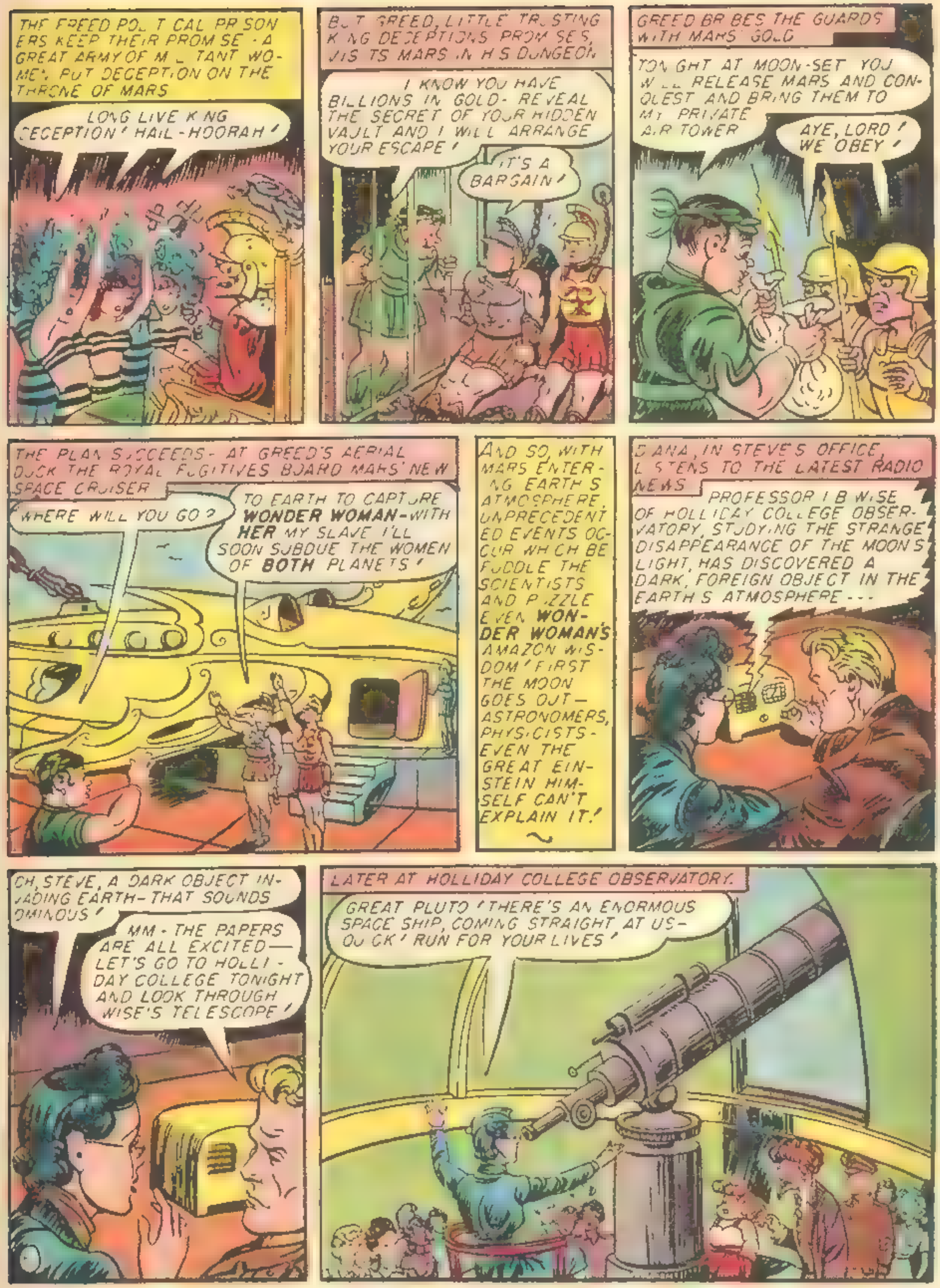
THE MOON GOES OUT! WHAT MYSTERIOUS MENACE LURKS IN THE DARKNESS, BIDING ITS TIME TO STRIKE AND ENSLAVE THE HUMAN RACE? CONFRONTED WITH THE TERRIFYING TASK OF RIDDING EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE OF A ROVING SPACE BANDIT, **WONDER WOMAN** RIDES HER AMAZON **SKY KANGA** TO THE MOON, WHERE A DESPERATE DANGER AWAITS! TRICKED BY BEAUTIFUL MOON NYMPHS WHO CAPTURE THEIR PREY WITH LASSO ARROWS, **WONDER WOMAN** NEVER BEFORE HAS BEEN SO POWERLESS NOR COURAGEOUS!

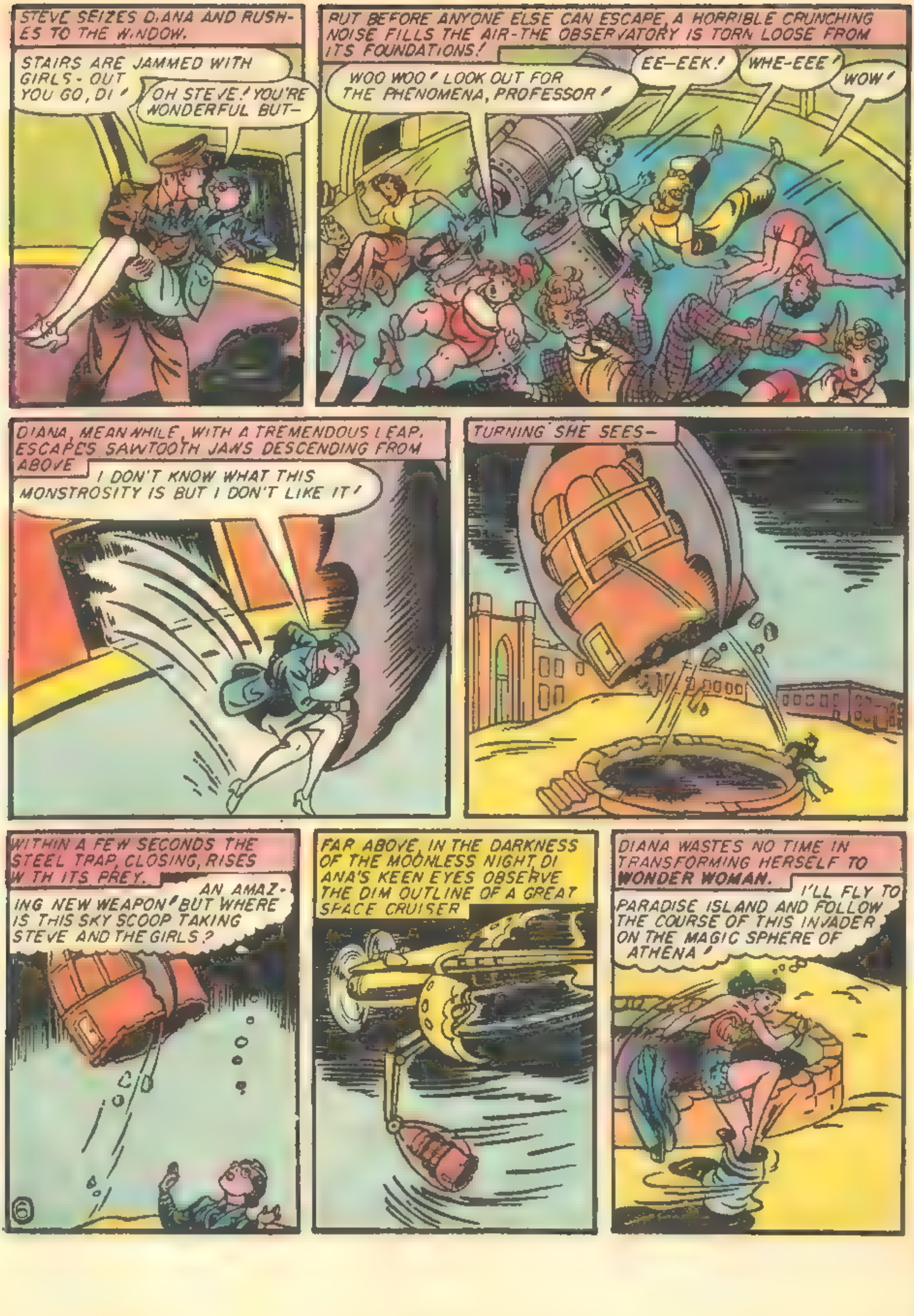
ON THE PLANET MARS THE WAR GOD'S UGLY TEMPER RAGES FURIOUSLY.
OUCH!
GO AND TELL DECEPTION I WANT TO SEE HIM! I'VE HAD REPORTS THAT EARTH-WOMEN ARE SHOWING HIM UP!
I WISH **WE** COULD SHOW **YOU** UP, YOU BIG BULLY!

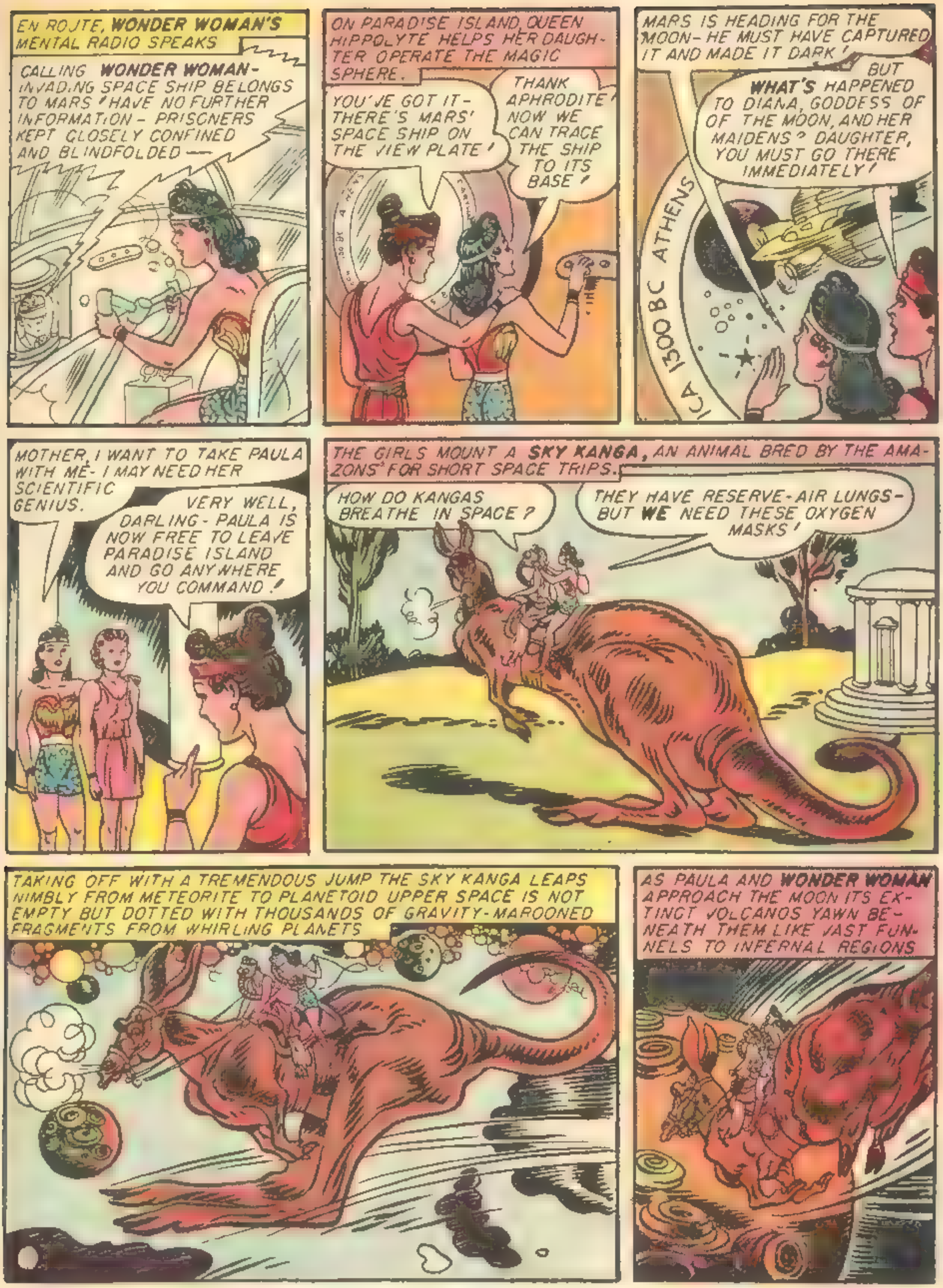

THE "DUKE OF DECEPTION" – BAH! YOU'RE THE DUPE OF DOPES! IT MAKES ME LAUGH THE WAY **WONDER WOMAN** DEFEATED YOUR AGENT PSYCHO!
WONDER WOMAN IS INVINCIBLE, YOUR MAJESTY! REMEMBER SHE DEFEATED EVEN **YOU**!
MENTION OF MARS' DEFEAT BY **WONDER WOMAN** WAS UNFORTUNATE
DECEPTION'S ADMIRATION FOR **WONDER WOMAN** AND HER SEX IS TOUCHING! TAKE HIM TO THE WOMEN'S PRISON AND MAKE HIM THEIR SLAVE!
NO, NO DIVINITY— NOT **THAT** DISGRACE!
DECEPTION WORKS HIS WILES ON THE MARTIAN WOMEN PRISON GUARDS
YOU LADIES ARE BEAUTIFUL! I CERTAINLY AM LUCKY TO HAVE GUARDS LIKE **YOU**!
YOU'RE KINDA CUTE, YOURSELF! WE WON'T BEAT YOU— **MUCH**!
DECEPTION ALSO PRACTICES HIS ART ON THE PRETTY GIRL PRISONERS
I MAY **LOOK** HELPLESS BUT REALLY I'M THE MOST POWERFUL MAN ON MARS! FOLLOW **ME** AND—
WE'LL FOLLOW YOU— WE BELIEVE EVERY WORD YOU SAY!
THE WILY DUKE HAS ANOTHER LINE OF LIES FOR IMPORTANT POLITICAL PRISONERS WHO ARE MOST STRICTLY CONFINED
MY PURPOSE IN GETTING MYSELF IMPRISONED WAS TO GET FREEDOM FOR YOU WOMEN LEADERS!
WE'LL SWING— 20 MILLION MARTIAN GIRLS TO YOUR PARTY!
DECEPTION BEGINS TO TAKE HIS OWN FALSE PRETENTIONS SERIOUSLY
I **AM** POWERFUL— I **CAN** FREE THESE PRISONERS! BY THE GREAT HORNS OF DILEMMA I'LL ORGANIZE A WOMEN'S REVOLUTION—ER—HUMPH! THESE POTATO SKINS ARE TOUGH!
DECEPTION PASSES THE WORD AMONG THE PRISONERS AT FEEDING TIME
WOMEN'S REVOLUTION PLANS ARE COMPLETE – BE READY AT MIDNIGHT!
WE'LL BE READY— DON'T FORGET THE KEYS TO OUR CHAINS!

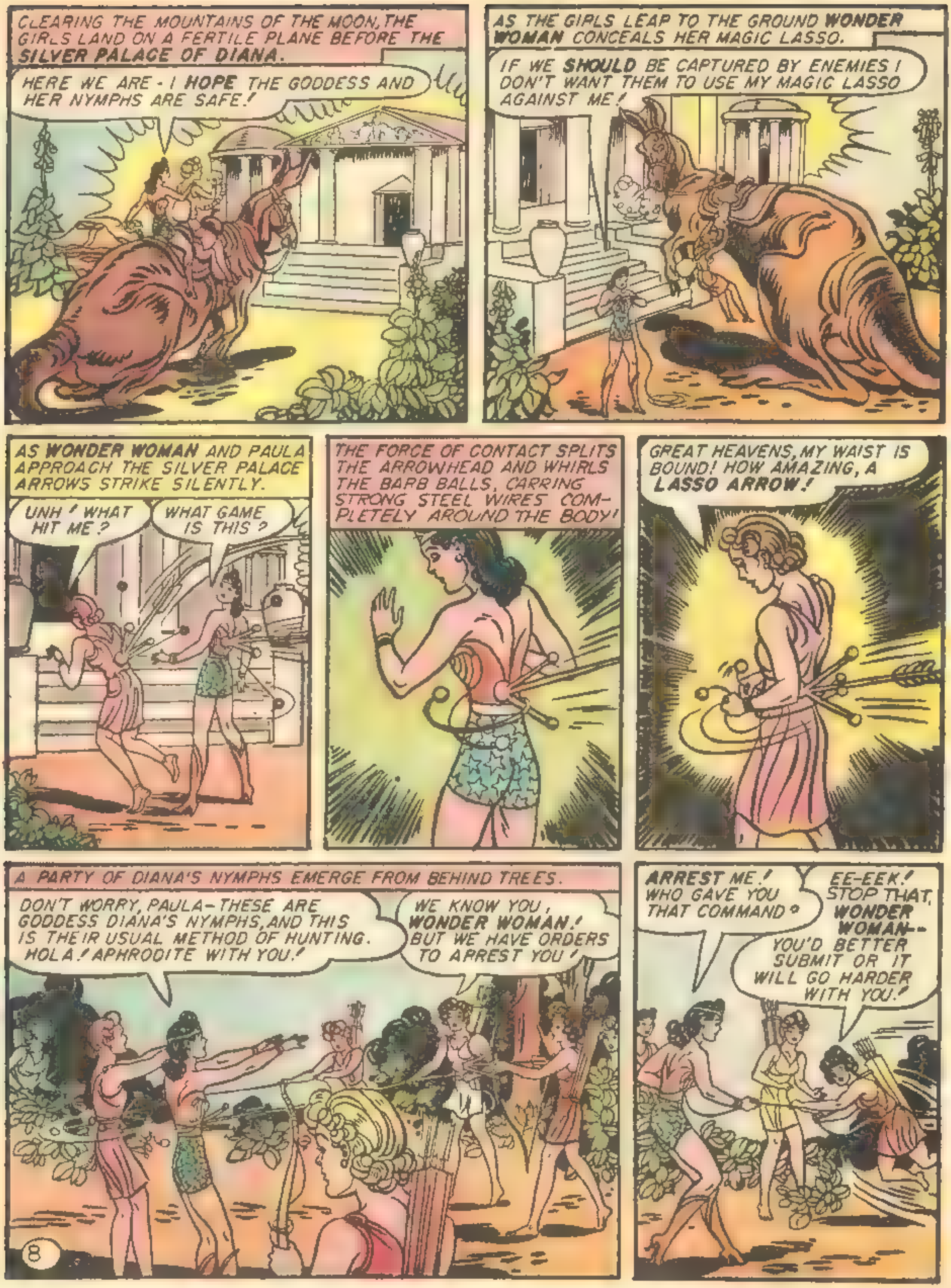

HM-THE CHAIN KEYS! I FORGOT THEM COMPLETELY. HA! THIS SOAP GIVES ME AN IDEA—
GET ALONG THERE, YOU- NO PRISONER'S GOING TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME!
HEE HEE! MAYBE NO PRISONER WILL- BUT LET'S SEE WHAT THIS SOAP CAN DO—
I'LL SHOW YOU- WHUF! AUK-EEK! YOU *****!!!**
OH DEAR, DEAR ME! SUCH A LOVELY LADY- OH I HOPE YOU AREN'T HURT!
SHUT UP! I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S HURT—
THERE, THERE- BE CALM- I'LL HELP YOU UP---
I'LL TEACH YOU TO MIND YOUR SOAP!
OH- MERCY, HAVE PITY!
I HOPE SHE DOESN'T MISS HER KEYS BEFORE I HAVE A CHANCE TO GET THEM OUT OF THIS PAIL OF SOAP-SUDS!
SMA-ACK
PLOP
THE GUARD RETURNS LATER, LOOKING FOR HER KEYS
YOU'LL FIND 'EM QUICK OR I'LL KNOW THE REASON WHY! SEARCH EVERY INCH OF THE FLOOR, YOU DOGS!
YES, MISTRESS GUARD!

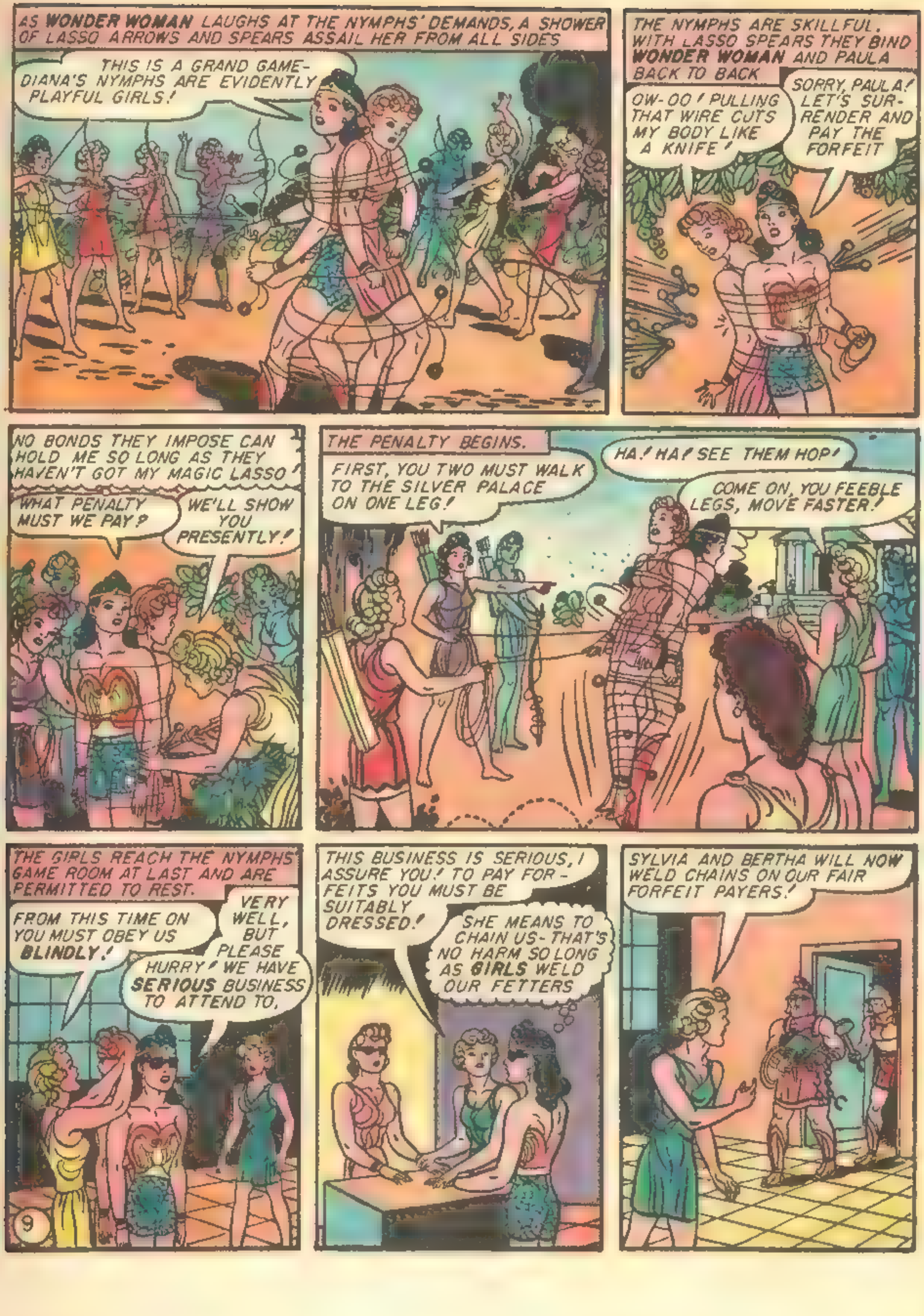

BUT THE KEYS ARE NOT FOUND LATER THAT NIGHT–
THE GUARDS NEVER ENTER THESE DUNGEONS AT NIGHT– THEY THINK WE'RE HELPLESSLY CHAINED - HEE-HEE-HEE!
DECEPTION WORKS SWIFTLY, UNLOCKING THE PRISONERS' CHAINS
DECEPTION'S FEMALE ARMY SURPRISES THE GUARDS IN THE GUARD ROOM.
NICE FIGHTING, GIRLS!
YOU'LL NEVER TORTURE **US** AGAIN!
THAT'S FOR THE WHIPPING YOU GAVE ME TODAY!
WITH THE PRISON COMPLETELY UNDER HIS CONTROL DECEPTION CALLS MARS, IMITATING THE CHIEF GUARD'S VOICE
OH, YOUR MAJESTY! WE'RE PLAYING A LOVELY GAME WITH THE PRISONERS - WON'T YOU COME AND SEE IT?
SURE - I COULD **USE** A LITTLE DIVERSION! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!
IT HAPPENS THAT LORD CONQUEST IS IN MARS' OFFICE
HO! HO! THOSE WOMEN GUARDS ARE TORMENTING THE PRISONERS AGAIN! LET'S GO DOWN AND WATCH - IT'S ALWAYS VERY RELAXING AND AMUSING—
WELL - ALL RIGHT, BUT I'D RATHER WORK AT OUR PLANS FOR THE INVASION OF EARTH!
AS MARS AND CONQUEST ENTER THE PRISON, THEY ARE PARALYZED BY ELECTRIC RAY-GUNS
SO YOU'D MAKE **ME** A SLAVE OF WOMEN - HEE! HEE! YOU FORGOT THAT CAPTIVE GIRLS LOVE **DECEPTION**! **NOW** WE CHANGE PLACES, **MISTER** MARS!

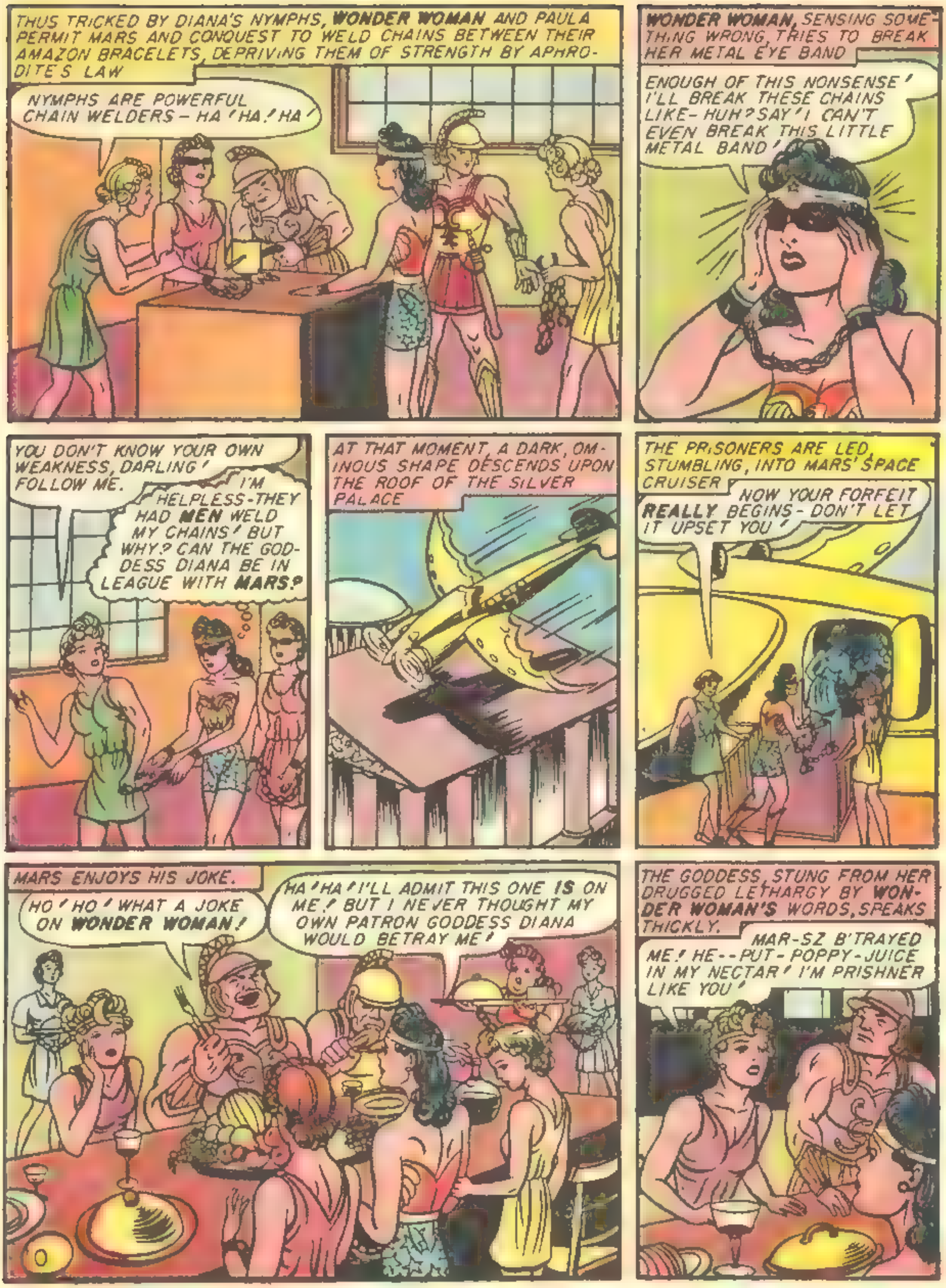

THE FREED POLITICAL PRISONERS KEEP THEIR PROMISE - A GREAT ARMY OF MILITANT WOMEN PUT DECEPTION ON THE THRONE OF MARS
LONG LIVE KING DECEPTION! HAIL-HOORAH!
BUT GREED, LITTLE TRUSTING KING DECEPTION'S PROMISES, VISITS MARS IN HIS DUNGEON
I KNOW YOU HAVE BILLIONS IN GOLD- REVEAL THE SECRET OF YOUR HIDDEN VAULT AND I WILL ARRANGE YOUR ESCAPE!
IT'S A BARGAIN!
GREED BRIBES THE GUARDS WITH MARS' GOLD
TONIGHT AT MOON-SET YOU WILL RELEASE MARS AND CONQUEST AND BRING THEM TO MY PRIVATE AIR TOWER
AYE, LORD! WE OBEY!
THE PLAN SUCCEEDS- AT GREED'S AERIAL DOCK THE ROYAL FUGITIVES BOARD MARS' NEW SPACE CRUISER
WHERE WILL YOU GO?
TO EARTH TO CAPTURE **WONDER WOMAN**-WITH **HER** MY SLAVE I'LL SOON SUBDUE THE WOMEN OF **BOTH** PLANETS!
AND SO, WITH MARS ENTERING EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, UNPRECEDENTED EVENTS OCCUR WHICH BEFUDDLE THE SCIENTISTS AND PUZZLE EVEN **WONDER WOMAN'S** AMAZON WISDOM! FIRST THE MOON GOES OUT— ASTRONOMERS, PHYSICISTS- EVEN THE GREAT EINSTEIN HIMSELF CAN'T EXPLAIN IT!
DIANA, IN STEVE'S OFFICE, LISTENS TO THE LATEST RADIO NEWS
PROFESSOR I B WISE OF HOLLIDAY COLLEGE OBSERVATORY, STUDYING THE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE MOON'S LIGHT, HAS DISCOVERED A DARK, FOREIGN OBJECT IN THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE---
OH, STEVE, A DARK OBJECT INVADING EARTH—THAT SOUNDS OMINOUS!
MM - THE PAPERS ARE ALL EXCITED— LET'S GO TO HOLLIDAY COLLEGE TONIGHT AND LOOK THROUGH WISE'S TELESCOPE!
LATER AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE OBSERVATORY.
GREAT PLUTO! THERE'S AN ENORMOUS SPACE SHIP, COMING STRAIGHT AT US- QUICK! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

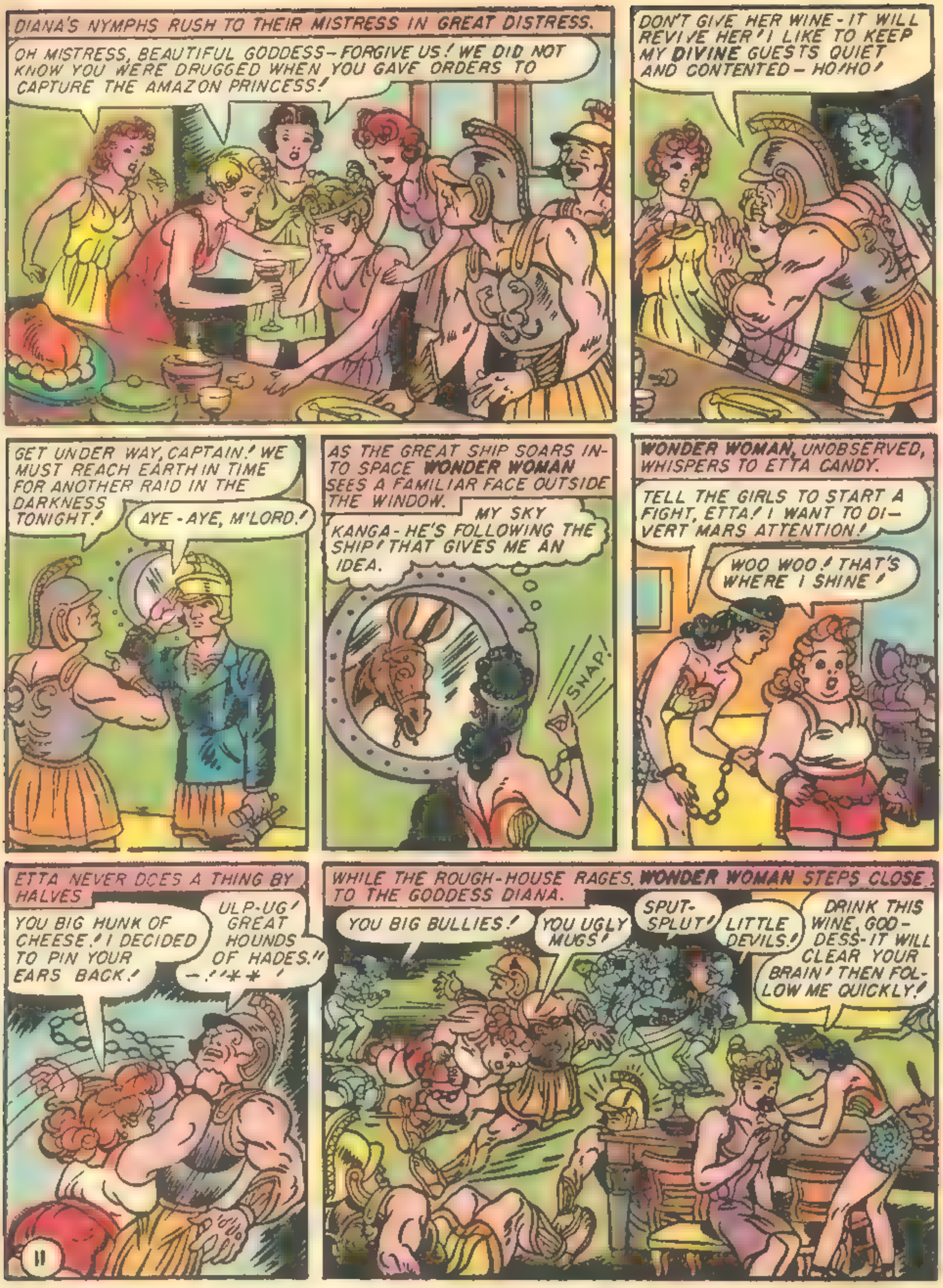

STEVE SEIZES DIANA AND RUSHES TO THE WINDOW.
STAIRS ARE JAMMED WITH GIRLS - OUT YOU GO, DI!
OH STEVE! YOU'RE WONDERFUL BUT—
BUT BEFORE ANYONE ELSE CAN ESCAPE, A HORRIBLE CRUNCHING NOISE FILLS THE AIR-THE OBSERVATORY IS TORN LOOSE FROM ITS FOUNDATIONS!
WOO WOO! LOOK OUT FOR THE PHENOMENA, PROFESSOR!
EE-EEK!
WHE-EEE!
WOW!
DIANA, MEANWHILE, WITH A TREMENDOUS LEAP, ESCAPES SAWTOOTH JAWS DESCENDING FROM ABOVE
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MONSTROSITY IS BUT I DON'T LIKE IT!
TURNING SHE SEES—
WITHIN A FEW SECONDS THE STEEL TRAP, CLOSING, RISES WITH ITS PREY.
AN AMAZING NEW WEAPON! BUT WHERE IS THIS SKY SCOOP TAKING STEVE AND THE GIRLS?
6
FAR ABOVE, IN THE DARKNESS OF THE MOONLESS NIGHT, DIANA'S KEEN EYES OBSERVE THE DIM OUTLINE OF A GREAT SPACE CRUISER
DIANA WASTES NO TIME IN TRANSFORMING HERSELF TO WONDER WOMAN.
I'LL FLY TO PARADISE ISLAND AND FOLLOW THE COURSE OF THIS INVADER ON THE MAGIC SPHERE OF ATHENA!

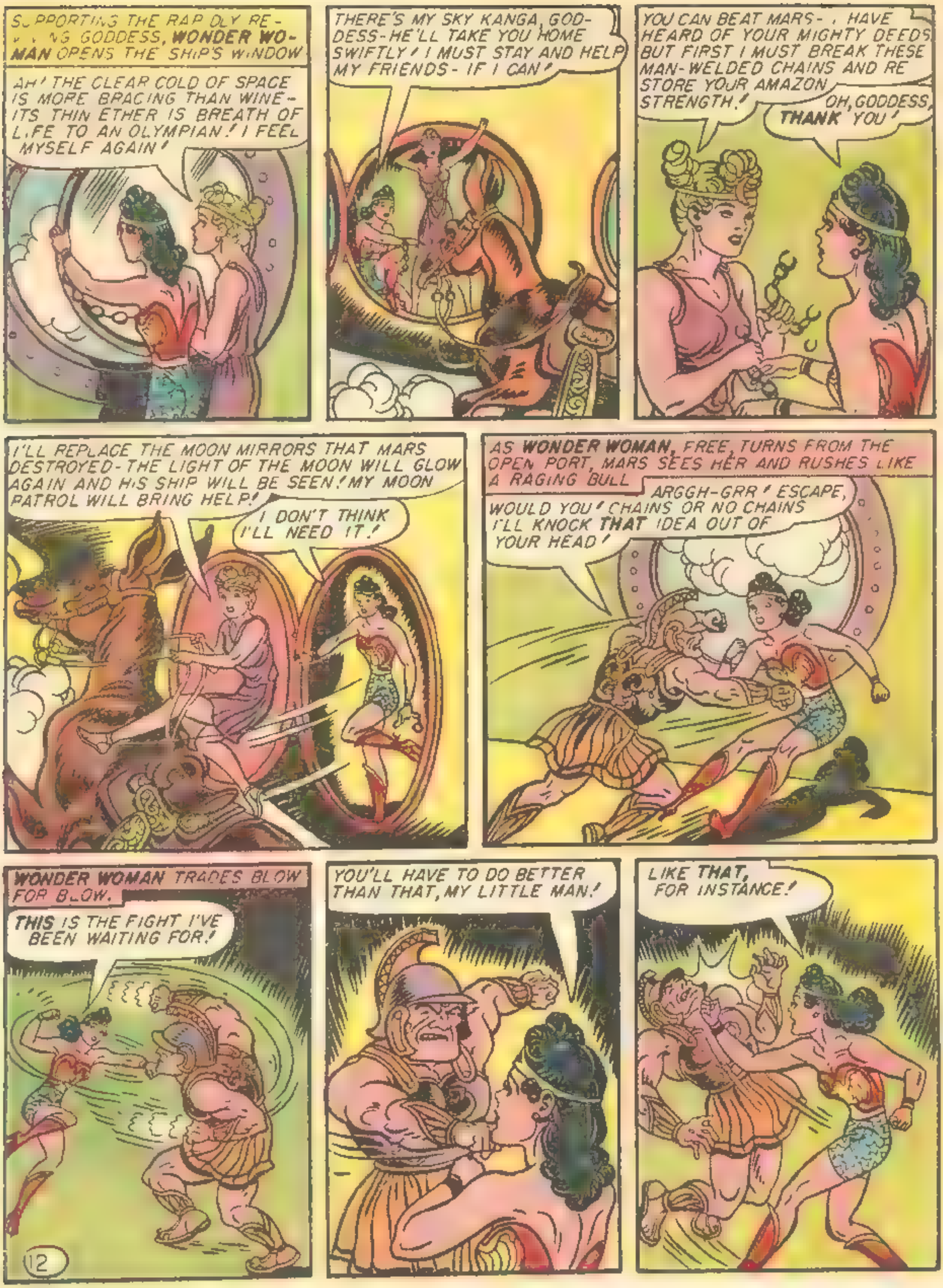

EN ROUTE, WONDER WOMAN'S MENTAL RADIO SPEAKS
CALLING WONDER WOMAN- INVADING SPACE SHIP BELONGS TO MARS! HAVE NO FURTHER INFORMATION- PRISONERS KEPT CLOSELY CONFINED AND BLINDFOLDED—
ON PARADISE ISLAND QUEEN HIPPOLYTE HELPS HER DAUGHTER OPERATE THE MAGIC SPHERE.
YOU'VE GOT IT- THERE'S MARS' SPACE SHIP ON THE VIEW PLATE!
THANK APHRODITE! NOW WE CAN TRACE THE SHIP TO ITS BASE!
MARS IS HEADING FOR THE MOON- HE MUST HAVE CAPTURED IT AND MADE IT DARK!
BUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO DIANA, GODDESS OF OF THE MOON, AND HER MAIDENS? DAUGHTER, YOU MUST GO THERE IMMEDIATELY!
ICA 1300 BC ATHENS
MOTHER, I WANT TO TAKE PAULA WITH ME- I MAY NEED HER SCIENTIFIC GENIUS.
VERY WELL, DARLING- PAULA IS NOW FREE TO LEAVE PARADISE ISLAND AND GO ANYWHERE YOU COMMAND!
THE GIRLS MOUNT A SKY KANGA, AN ANIMAL BRED BY THE AMAZONS FOR SHORT SPACE TRIPS.
HOW DO KANGAS BREATHE IN SPACE?
THEY HAVE RESERVE-AIR LUNGS- BUT WE NEED THESE OXYGEN MASKS!
TAKING OFF WITH A TREMENDOUS JUMP THE SKY KANGA LEAPS NIMBLY FROM METEORITE TO PLANETOID UPPER SPACE IS NOT EMPTY BUT DOTTED WITH THOUSANDS OF GRAVITY-MAROONED FRAGMENTS FROM WHIRLING PLANETS
AS PAULA AND WONDER WOMAN APPROACH THE MOON ITS EXTINCT VOLCANOS YAWN BENEATH THEM LIKE VAST FUNNELS TO INFERNAL REGIONS

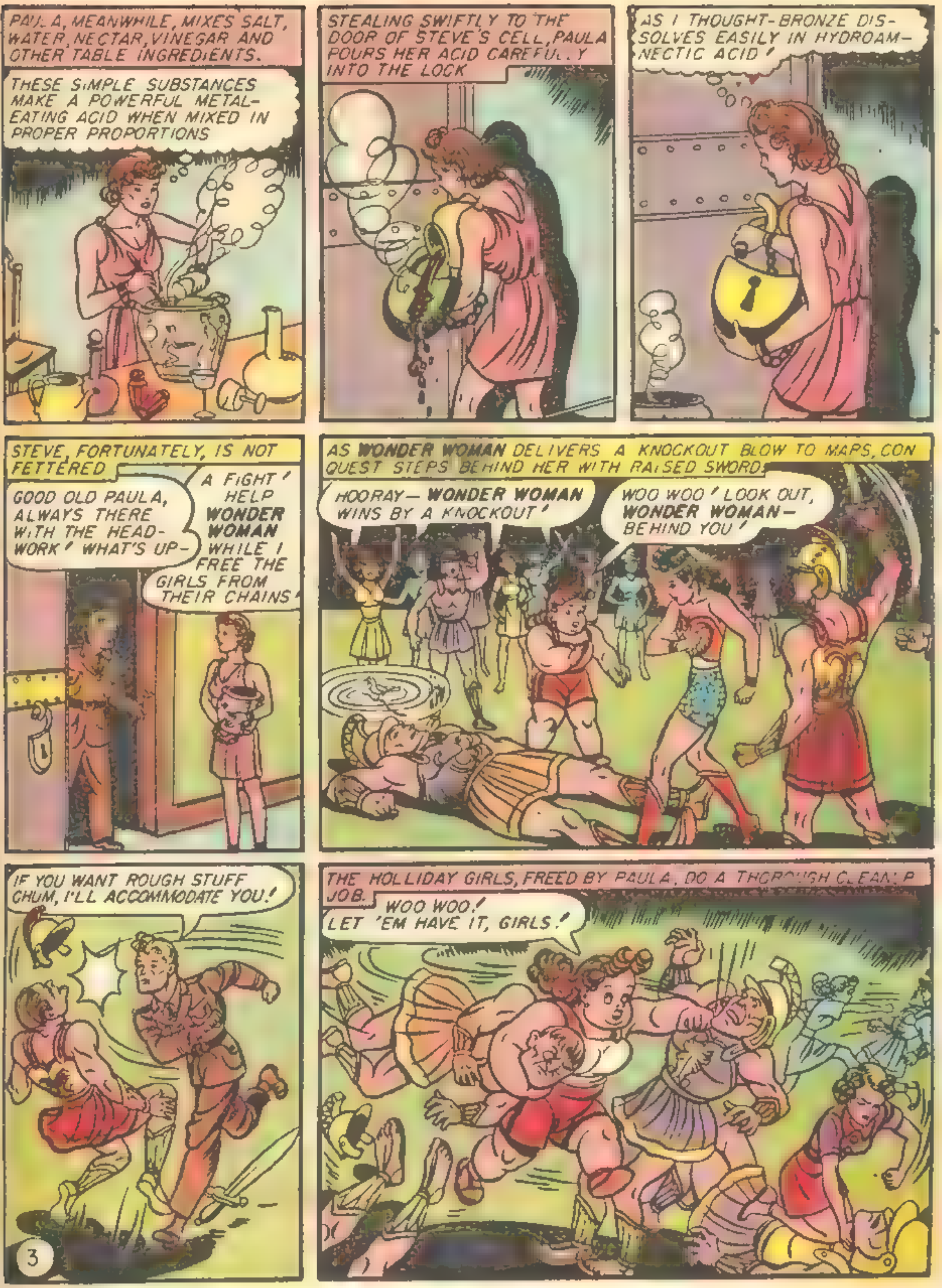

CLEARING THE MOUNTAINS OF THE MOON, THE GIRLS LAND ON A FERTILE PLANE BEFORE THE **SILVER PALACE OF DIANA**.
HERE WE ARE - I **HOPE** THE GODDESS AND HER NYMPHS ARE SAFE!
AS THE GIRLS LEAP TO THE GROUND **WONDER WOMAN** CONCEALS HER MAGIC LASSO.
IF WE **SHOULD** BE CAPTURED BY ENEMIES I DON'T WANT THEM TO USE MY MAGIC LASSO AGAINST ME!
AS **WONDER WOMAN** AND PAULA APPROACH THE SILVER PALACE ARROWS STRIKE SILENTLY.
UNH! WHAT HIT ME?
WHAT GAME IS THIS?
THE FORCE OF CONTACT SPLITS THE ARROWHEAD AND WHIRLS THE BARB BALLS, CARRING STRONG STEEL WIRES COMPLETELY AROUND THE BODY!
GREAT HEAVENS, MY WAIST IS BOUND! HOW AMAZING, A **LASSO ARROW**!
A PARTY OF DIANA'S NYMPHS EMERGE FROM BEHIND TREES.
DON'T WORRY, PAULA—THESE ARE GODDESS DIANA'S NYMPHS, AND THIS IS THEIR USUAL METHOD OF HUNTING. HOLA! APHRODITE WITH YOU!
WE KNOW YOU, **WONDER WOMAN**! BUT WE HAVE ORDERS TO ARREST YOU!
ARREST ME! WHO GAVE YOU THAT COMMAND?
EE-EEK! STOP THAT, **WONDER WOMAN**— YOU'D BETTER SUBMIT OR IT WILL GO HARDER WITH YOU!

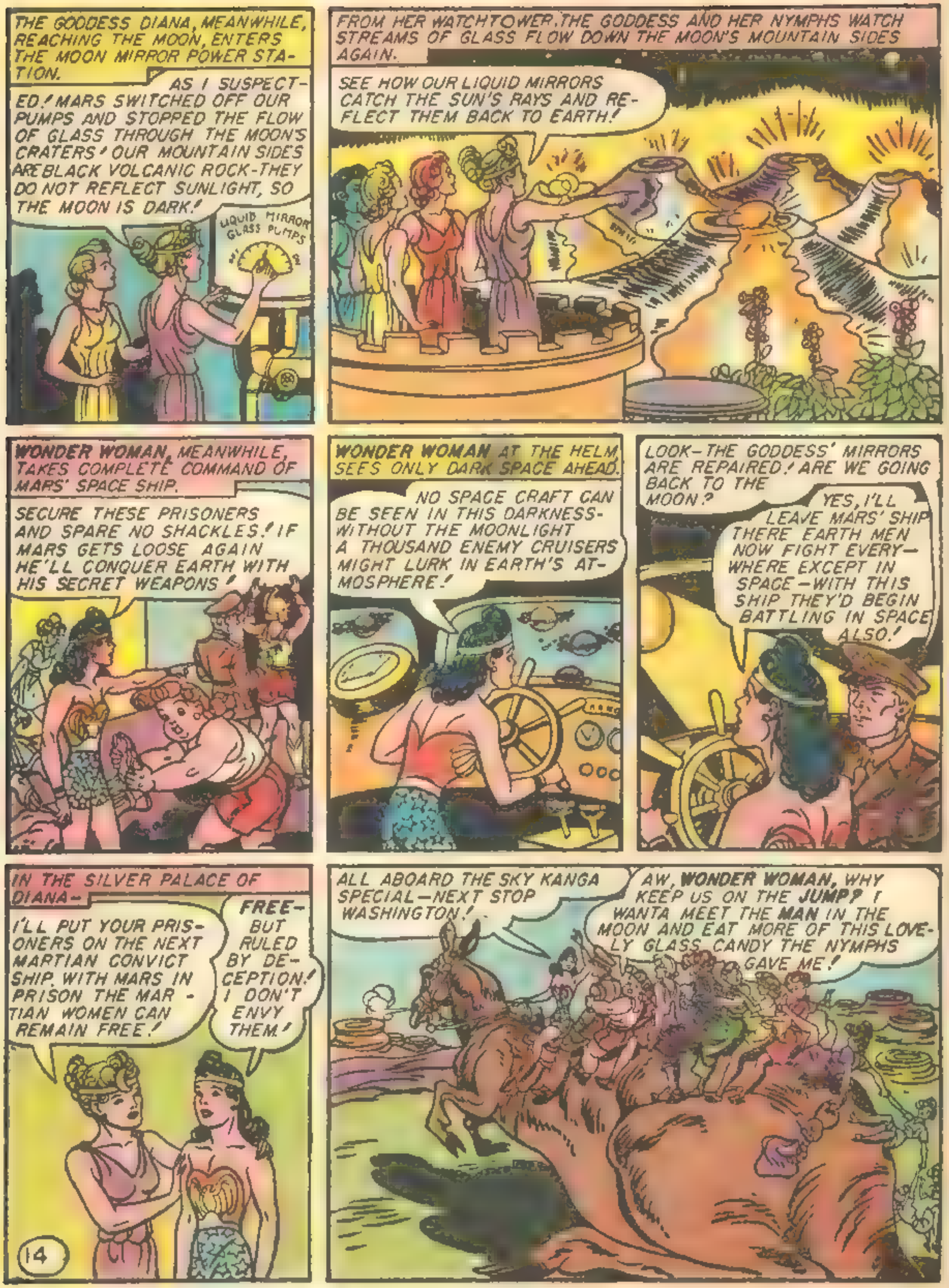

AS WONDER WOMAN LAUGHS AT THE NYMPHS' DEMANDS, A SHOWER OF LASSO ARROWS AND SPEARS ASSAIL HER FROM ALL SIDES
THIS IS A GRAND GAME- DIANA'S NYMPHS ARE EVIDENTLY PLAYFUL GIRLS!
THE NYMPHS ARE SKILLFUL. WITH LASSO SPEARS THEY BIND WONDER WOMAN AND PAULA BACK TO BACK
OW-OO! PULLING THAT WIRE CUTS MY BODY LIKE A KNIFE!
SORRY, PAULA! LET'S SURRENDER AND PAY THE FORFEIT
NO BONDS THEY IMPOSE CAN HOLD ME SO LONG AS THEY HAVEN'T GOT MY MAGIC LASSO!
WHAT PENALTY MUST WE PAY?
WE'LL SHOW YOU PRESENTLY!
THE PENALTY BEGINS.
FIRST, YOU TWO MUST WALK TO THE SILVER PALACE ON ONE LEG!
HA! HA! SEE THEM HOP!
COME ON, YOU FEEBLE LEGS, MOVE FASTER!
THE GIRLS REACH THE NYMPHS' GAME ROOM AT LAST AND ARE PERMITTED TO REST.
FROM THIS TIME ON YOU MUST OBEY US BLINDLY!
VERY WELL, BUT PLEASE HURRY! WE HAVE SERIOUS BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO.
9
THIS BUSINESS IS SERIOUS, I ASSURE YOU! TO PAY FORFEITS YOU MUST BE SUITABLY DRESSED!
SHE MEANS TO CHAIN US- THAT'S NO HARM SO LONG AS GIRLS WELD OUR FETTERS
SYLVIA AND BERTHA WILL NOW WELD CHAINS ON OUR FAIR FORFEIT PAYERS!

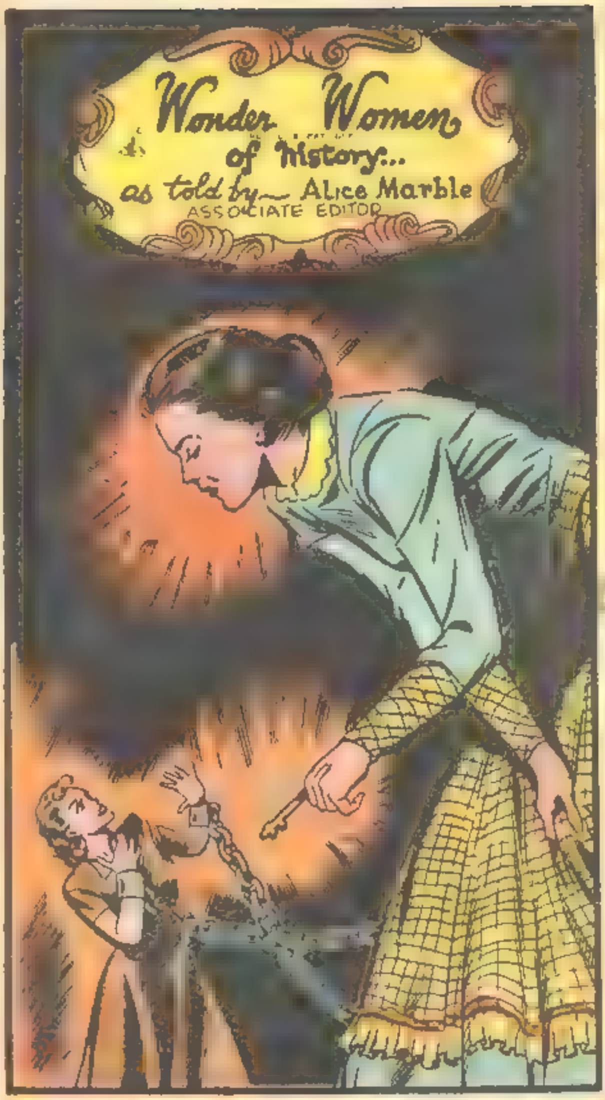

THUS TRICKED BY DIANA'S NYMPHS, **WONDER WOMAN** AND PAULA PERMIT MARS AND CONQUEST TO WELD CHAINS BETWEEN THEIR AMAZON BRACELETS, DEPRIVING THEM OF STRENGTH BY APHRODITE'S LAW
NYMPHS ARE POWERFUL CHAIN WELDERS – HA! HA! HA!
WONDER WOMAN, SENSING SOMETHING WRONG, TRIES TO BREAK HER METAL EYE BAND
ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE! I'LL BREAK THESE CHAINS LIKE– HUH? SAY! I CAN'T EVEN BREAK THIS LITTLE METAL BAND!
YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR OWN WEAKNESS, DARLING! FOLLOW ME.
I'M HELPLESS–THEY HAD **MEN** WELD MY CHAINS! BUT WHY? CAN THE GODDESS DIANA BE IN LEAGUE WITH **MARS?**
AT THAT MOMENT, A DARK, OMINOUS SHAPE DESCENDS UPON THE ROOF OF THE SILVER PALACE
THE PRISONERS ARE LED, STUMBLING, INTO MARS' SPACE CRUISER
NOW YOUR FORFEIT **REALLY** BEGINS– DON'T LET IT UPSET YOU!
MARS ENJOYS HIS JOKE.
HO! HO! WHAT A JOKE ON **WONDER WOMAN!**
HA! HA! I'LL ADMIT THIS ONE **IS** ON ME! BUT I NEVER THOUGHT MY OWN PATRON GODDESS DIANA WOULD BETRAY ME!
THE GODDESS, STUNG FROM HER DRUGGED LETHARGY BY **WONDER WOMAN'S** WORDS, SPEAKS THICKLY.
MAR-SZ B'TRAYED ME! HE--PUT-POPPY-JUICE IN MY NECTAR! I'M PRISHNER LIKE YOU!


DIANA'S NYMPHS RUSH TO THEIR MISTRESS IN GREAT DISTRESS.
OH MISTRESS, BEAUTIFUL GODDESS—FORGIVE US! WE DID NOT KNOW YOU WERE DRUGGED WHEN YOU GAVE ORDERS TO CAPTURE THE AMAZON PRINCESS!
DON'T GIVE HER WINE—IT WILL REVIVE HER! I LIKE TO KEEP MY DIVINE GUESTS QUIET AND CONTENTED—HO!HO!
GET UNDER WAY, CAPTAIN! WE MUST REACH EARTH IN TIME FOR ANOTHER RAID IN THE DARKNESS TONIGHT!
AYE-AYE, M'LORD!
AS THE GREAT SHIP SOARS INTO SPACE WONDER WOMAN SEES A FAMILIAR FACE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW.
MY SKY KANGA—HE'S FOLLOWING THE SHIP! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA.
SNAP!
WONDER WOMAN, UNOBSERVED, WHISPERS TO ETTA CANDY.
TELL THE GIRLS TO START A FIGHT, ETTA! I WANT TO DIVERT MARS ATTENTION!
WOO WOO! THAT'S WHERE I SHINE!
ETTA NEVER DOES A THING BY HALVES
YOU BIG HUNK OF CHEESE! I DECIDED TO PIN YOUR EARS BACK!
ULP-UG! GREAT HOUNDS OF HADES." —!''**!
WHILE THE ROUGH-HOUSE RAGES, WONDER WOMAN STEPS CLOSE TO THE GODDESS DIANA.
YOU BIG BULLIES!
YOU UGLY MUGS!
SPUT-SPLUT!
LITTLE DEVILS!
DRINK THIS WINE, GODDESS—IT WILL CLEAR YOUR BRAIN! THEN FOLLOW ME QUICKLY!


SUPPORTING THE RAPIDLY RE-VIVING GODDESS, **WONDER WOMAN** OPENS THE SHIP'S WINDOW
AH! THE CLEAR COLD OF SPACE IS MORE BRACING THAN WINE - ITS THIN ETHER IS BREATH OF LIFE TO AN OLYMPIAN! I FEEL MYSELF AGAIN!
THERE'S MY SKY KANGA, GODDESS - HE'LL TAKE YOU HOME SWIFTLY! I MUST STAY AND HELP MY FRIENDS - IF I CAN!
YOU CAN BEAT MARS - I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR MIGHTY DEEDS BUT FIRST I MUST BREAK THESE MAN-WELDED CHAINS AND RESTORE YOUR AMAZON STRENGTH!
OH, GODDESS, **THANK** YOU!
I'LL REPLACE THE MOON MIRRORS THAT MARS DESTROYED - THE LIGHT OF THE MOON WILL GLOW AGAIN AND HIS SHIP WILL BE SEEN! MY MOON PATROL WILL BRING HELP!
I DON'T THINK I'LL NEED IT!
AS **WONDER WOMAN**, FREE, TURNS FROM THE OPEN PORT, MARS SEES HER AND RUSHES LIKE A RAGING BULL
ARGGH-GRR! ESCAPE, WOULD YOU! CHAINS OR NO CHAINS I'LL KNOCK **THAT** IDEA OUT OF YOUR HEAD!
WONDER WOMAN TRADES BLOW FOR BLOW.
THIS IS THE FIGHT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT, MY LITTLE MAN!
LIKE **THAT**, FOR INSTANCE!


PAULA, MEANWHILE, MIXES SALT, WATER, NECTAR, VINEGAR AND OTHER TABLE INGREDIENTS.
THESE SIMPLE SUBSTANCES MAKE A POWERFUL METAL-EATING ACID WHEN MIXED IN PROPER PROPORTIONS
STEALING SWIFTLY TO THE DOOR OF STEVE'S CELL, PAULA POURS HER ACID CAREFULLY INTO THE LOCK
AS I THOUGHT-BRONZE DISSOLVES EASILY IN HYDROAMNECTIC ACID!
STEVE, FORTUNATELY, IS NOT FETTERED
GOOD OLD PAULA, ALWAYS THERE WITH THE HEADWORK! WHAT'S UP-
A FIGHT! HELP WONDER WOMAN WHILE I FREE THE GIRLS FROM THEIR CHAINS!
AS WONDER WOMAN DELIVERS A KNOCKOUT BLOW TO MAPS, CONQUEST STEPS BEHIND HER WITH RAISED SWORD
HOORAY— WONDER WOMAN WINS BY A KNOCKOUT!
WOO WOO! LOOK OUT, WONDER WOMAN— BEHIND YOU!
IF YOU WANT ROUGH STUFF CHUM, I'LL ACCOMMODATE YOU!
3
THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, FREED BY PAULA, DO A THOROUGH CLEAN-UP JOB.
WOO WOO! LET 'EM HAVE IT, GIRLS!


THE GODDESS DIANA, MEANWHILE, REACHING THE MOON, ENTERS THE MOON MIRROR POWER STATION.
AS I SUSPECTED! MARS SWITCHED OFF OUR PUMPS AND STOPPED THE FLOW OF GLASS THROUGH THE MOON'S CRATERS! OUR MOUNTAIN SIDES ARE BLACK VOLCANIC ROCK-THEY DO NOT REFLECT SUNLIGHT, SO THE MOON IS DARK!
LIQUID MIRROR GLASS PUMPS
FROM HER WATCHTOWER, THE GODDESS AND HER NYMPHS WATCH STREAMS OF GLASS FLOW DOWN THE MOON'S MOUNTAIN SIDES AGAIN.
SEE HOW OUR LIQUID MIRRORS CATCH THE SUN'S RAYS AND REFLECT THEM BACK TO EARTH!
WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, TAKES COMPLETE COMMAND OF MARS' SPACE SHIP.
SECURE THESE PRISONERS AND SPARE NO SHACKLES! IF MARS GETS LOOSE AGAIN HE'LL CONQUER EARTH WITH HIS SECRET WEAPONS!
WONDER WOMAN AT THE HELM SEES ONLY DARK SPACE AHEAD.
NO SPACE CRAFT CAN BE SEEN IN THIS DARKNESS-WITHOUT THE MOONLIGHT A THOUSAND ENEMY CRUISERS MIGHT LURK IN EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!
LOOK-THE GODDESS' MIRRORS ARE REPAIRED! ARE WE GOING BACK TO THE MOON?
YES, I'LL LEAVE MARS' SHIP THERE EARTH MEN NOW FIGHT EVERYWHERE EXCEPT IN SPACE-WITH THIS SHIP THEY'D BEGIN BATTLING IN SPACE ALSO!
IN THE SILVER PALACE OF DIANA-
I'LL PUT YOUR PRISONERS ON THE NEXT MARTIAN CONVICT SHIP. WITH MARS IN PRISON THE MARTIAN WOMEN CAN REMAIN FREE!
FREE-BUT RULED BY DECEPTION! I DON'T ENVY THEM!
14
ALL ABOARD THE SKY KANGA SPECIAL-NEXT STOP WASHINGTON!
AW, WONDER WOMAN, WHY KEEP US ON THE JUMP? I WANTA MEET THE MAN IN THE MOON AND EAT MORE OF THIS LOVELY GLASS CANDY THE NYMPHS GAVE ME!


Wonder Women of History...
as told by— Alice Marble
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

WONDER WOMAN WARRIOR!

SUSAN B. ANTHONY

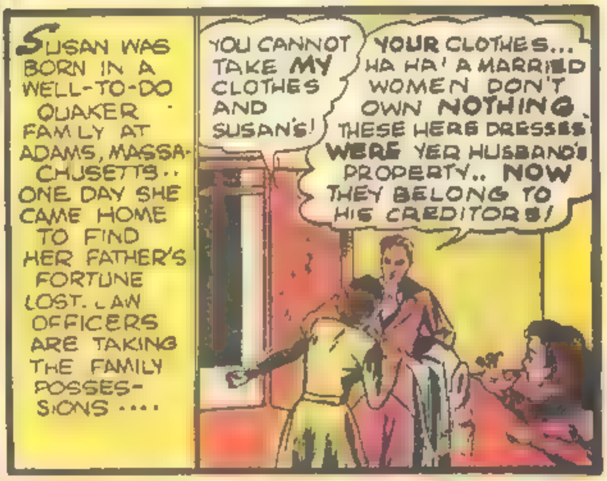
(1820 - 1906)

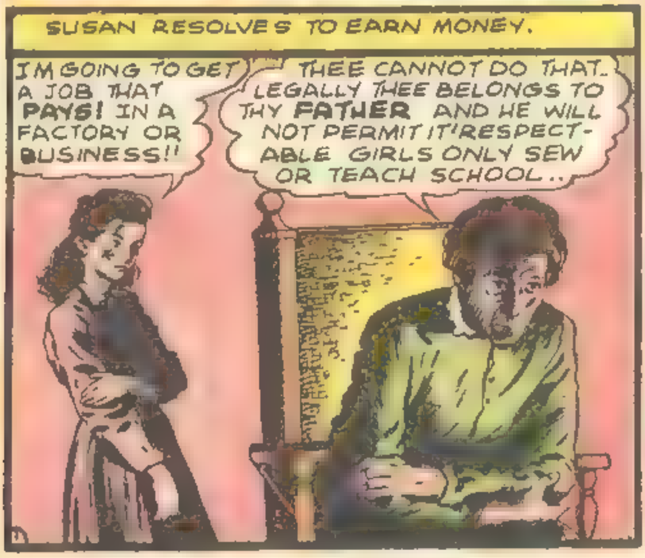
CALLED THE "GREATEST WOMAN OF OUR CENTURY, PERHAPS THE GREATEST OF ALL TIME", THIS INDOMITABLE FIGHTER FOR FREEDOM AND JUSTICE STARTED THE WOMEN'S MOVEMENT WITH RESULTS MORE FAR REACHING **THAN ANY WAR OR REVOLUTION SINCE HISTORY BEGAN!**

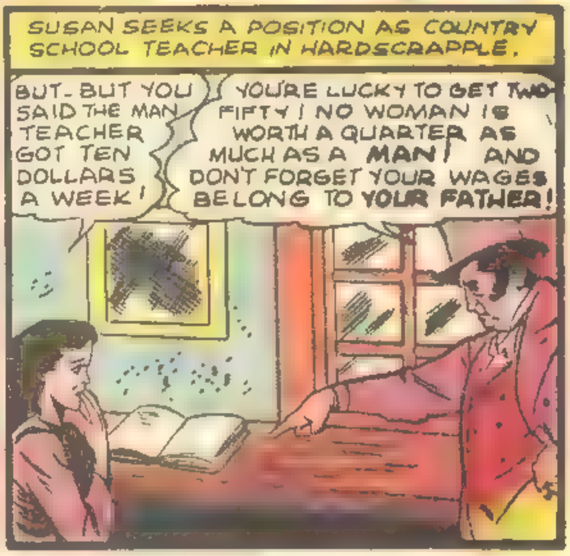
AMERICA HAS THREE GREAT EMANCIPATORS. GEORGE WASHINGTON WELDED FOUR MILLION COLONISTS INTO A UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. ABRAHAM LINCOLN FREED FOUR MILLION NEGROES FROM SLAVERY.

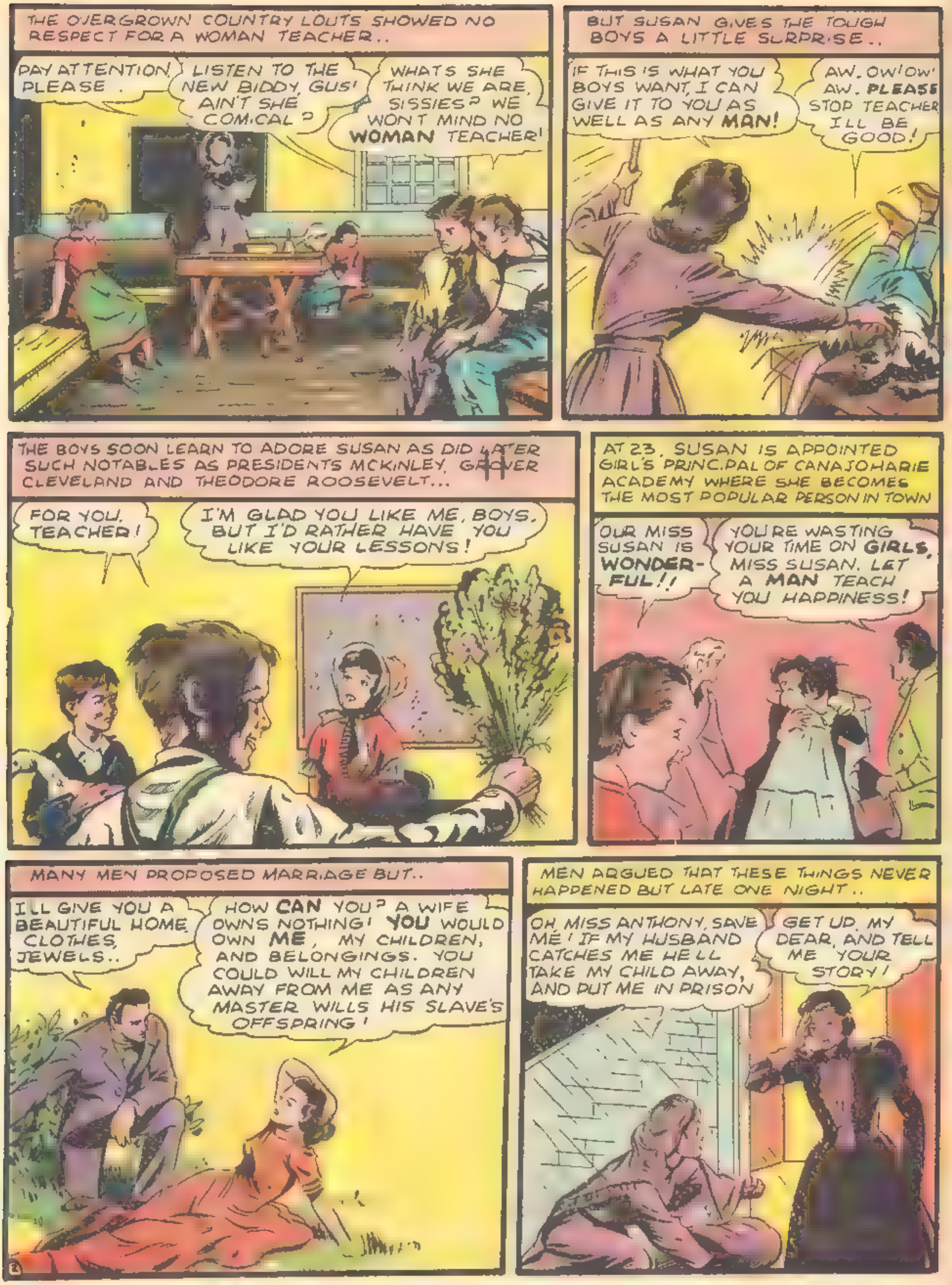
AND SUSAN B. ANTHONY STRUCK THE SHACKLES OF LEGAL, SOCIAL AND ECONOMIC BONDAGE FROM MILLIONS OF AMERICAN WOMEN. BRAVE, DARING, GENEROUS, SINCERE, THIS **WONDER WOMAN** LED HER SEX TO VICTORY AND BECAME

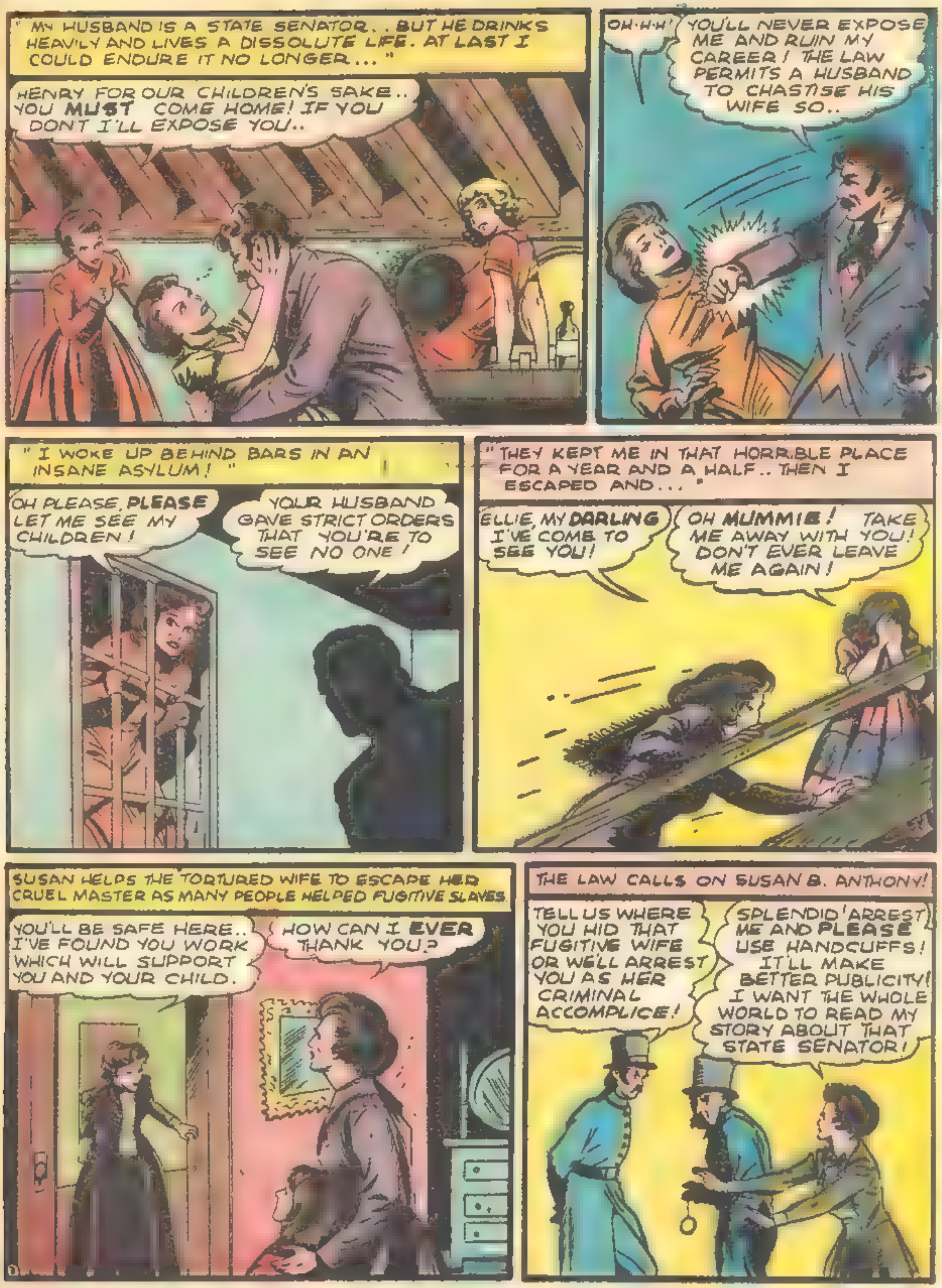
"THE LIBERATOR OF WOMANKIND"

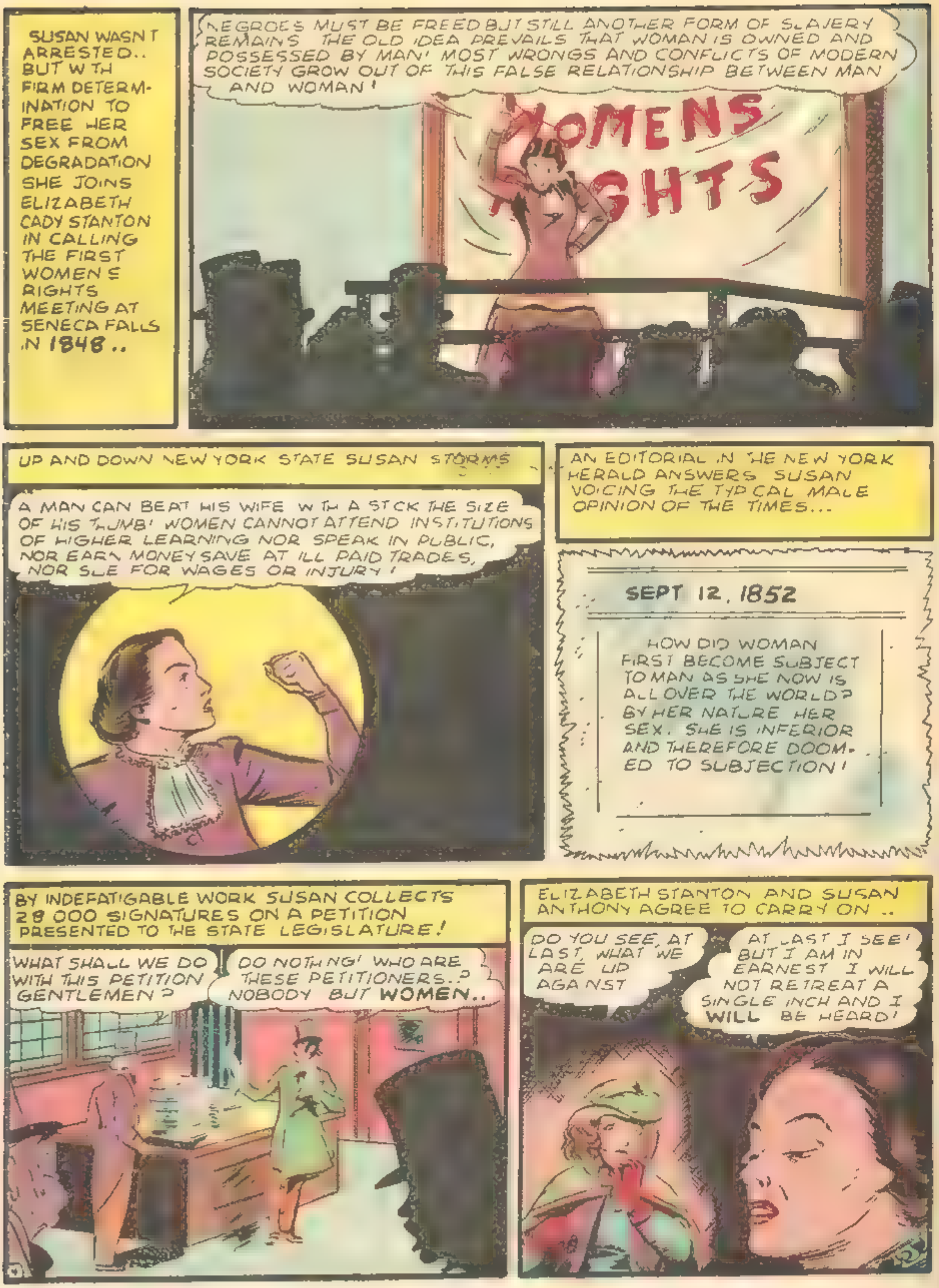

SUSAN WAS BORN IN A WELL-TO-DO QUAKER FAMILY AT ADAMS, MASSACHUSETTS.. ONE DAY SHE CAME HOME TO FIND HER FATHER'S FORTUNE LOST. LAW OFFICERS ARE TAKING THE FAMILY POSSESSIONS ....
YOU CANNOT TAKE MY CLOTHES AND SUSAN'S!
YOUR CLOTHES... HA HA! A MARRIED WOMEN DON'T OWN NOTHING. THESE HERE DRESSES WERE YER HUSBAND'S PROPERTY.. NOW THEY BELONG TO HIS CREDITORS!

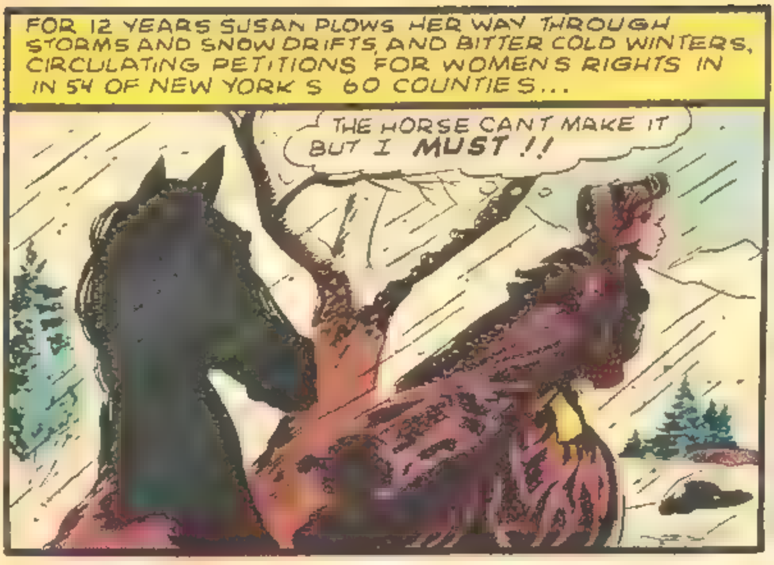

SUSAN RESOLVES TO EARN MONEY.
I'M GOING TO GET A JOB THAT PAYS! IN A FACTORY OR BUSINESS!!
THEE CANNOT DO THAT.. LEGALLY THEE BELONGS TO THY FATHER AND HE WILL NOT PERMIT IT! RESPECTABLE GIRLS ONLY SEW OR TEACH SCHOOL..

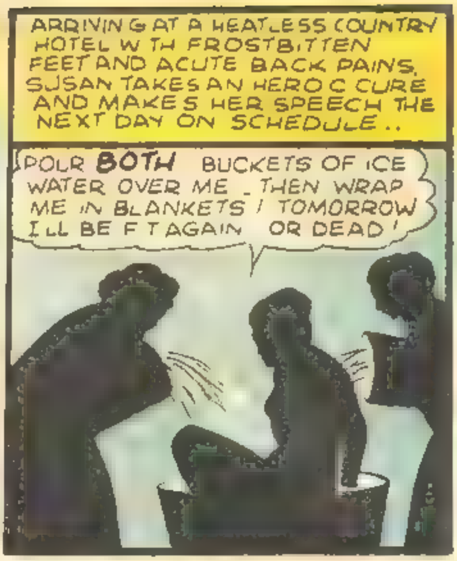

SUSAN SEEKS A POSITION AS COUNTRY SCHOOL TEACHER IN HARDSCRAPPLE.
BUT- BUT YOU SAID THE MAN TEACHER GOT TEN DOLLARS A WEEK!
YOU'RE LUCKY TO GET TWO-FIFTY! NO WOMAN IS WORTH A QUARTER AS MUCH AS A MAN! AND DON'T FORGET YOUR WAGES BELONG TO YOUR FATHER!

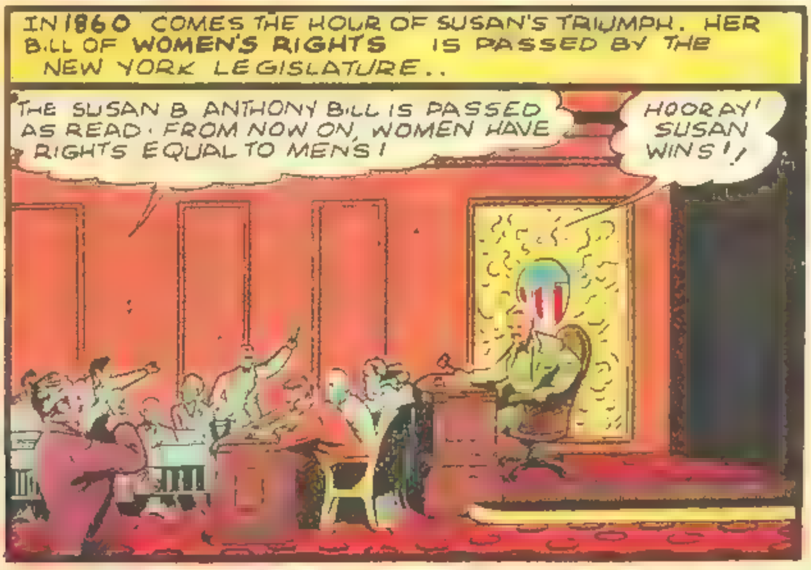

THE OVERGROWN COUNTRY LOUTS SHOWED NO RESPECT FOR A WOMAN TEACHER..
PAY ATTENTION, PLEASE.
LISTEN TO THE NEW BIDDY, GUS! AIN'T SHE COMICAL?
WHAT'S SHE THINK WE ARE, SISSIES? WE WON'T MIND NO WOMAN TEACHER!
BUT SUSAN GIVES THE TOUGH BOYS A LITTLE SURPRISE..
IF THIS IS WHAT YOU BOYS WANT, I CAN GIVE IT TO YOU AS WELL AS ANY MAN!
AW.. OW! OW! AW.. PLEASE STOP TEACHER I'LL BE GOOD!
THE BOYS SOON LEARN TO ADORE SUSAN AS DID LATER SUCH NOTABLES AS PRESIDENTS McKINLEY, GROVER CLEVELAND AND THEODORE ROOSEVELT...
FOR YOU, TEACHER!
I'M GLAD YOU LIKE ME, BOYS, BUT I'D RATHER HAVE YOU LIKE YOUR LESSONS!
AT 23, SUSAN IS APPOINTED GIRL'S PRINCIPAL OF CANAJOHARIE ACADEMY WHERE SHE BECOMES THE MOST POPULAR PERSON IN TOWN
OUR MISS SUSAN IS WONDERFUL!!
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME ON GIRLS, MISS SUSAN. LET A MAN TEACH YOU HAPPINESS!
MANY MEN PROPOSED MARRIAGE BUT..
I'LL GIVE YOU A BEAUTIFUL HOME, CLOTHES, JEWELS..
HOW CAN YOU? A WIFE OWNS NOTHING! YOU WOULD OWN ME, MY CHILDREN, AND BELONGINGS. YOU COULD WILL MY CHILDREN AWAY FROM ME AS ANY MASTER WILLS HIS SLAVE'S OFFSPRING!
MEN ARGUED THAT THESE THINGS NEVER HAPPENED BUT LATE ONE NIGHT..
OH, MISS ANTHONY, SAVE ME! IF MY HUSBAND CATCHES ME HE'LL TAKE MY CHILD AWAY, AND PUT ME IN PRISON
GET UP, MY DEAR, AND TELL ME YOUR STORY!


"MY HUSBAND IS A STATE SENATOR.. BUT HE DRINKS HEAVILY AND LIVES A DISSOLUTE LIFE. AT LAST I COULD ENDURE IT NO LONGER..."
HENRY FOR OUR CHILDREN'S SAKE.. YOU MUST COME HOME! IF YOU DON'T I'LL EXPOSE YOU..
OH-H-H!
YOU'LL NEVER EXPOSE ME AND RUIN MY CAREER! THE LAW PERMITS A HUSBAND TO CHASTISE HIS WIFE SO..
"I WOKE UP BEHIND BARS IN AN INSANE ASYLUM!"
OH PLEASE, PLEASE LET ME SEE MY CHILDREN!
YOUR HUSBAND GAVE STRICT ORDERS THAT YOU'RE TO SEE NO ONE!
"THEY KEPT ME IN THAT HORRIBLE PLACE FOR A YEAR AND A HALF.. THEN I ESCAPED AND..."
ELLIE, MY DARLING I'VE COME TO SEE YOU!
OH MUMMIE! TAKE ME AWAY WITH YOU! DON'T EVER LEAVE ME AGAIN!
SUSAN HELPS THE TORTURED WIFE TO ESCAPE HER CRUEL MASTER AS MANY PEOPLE HELPED FUGITIVE SLAVES.
YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE.. I'VE FOUND YOU WORK WHICH WILL SUPPORT YOU AND YOUR CHILD.
HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?
THE LAW CALLS ON SUSAN B. ANTHONY!
TELL US WHERE YOU HID THAT FUGITIVE WIFE OR WE'LL ARREST YOU AS HER CRIMINAL ACCOMPLICE!
SPLENDID! ARREST ME AND PLEASE USE HANDCUFFS! IT'LL MAKE BETTER PUBLICITY! I WANT THE WHOLE WORLD TO READ MY STORY ABOUT THAT STATE SENATOR!

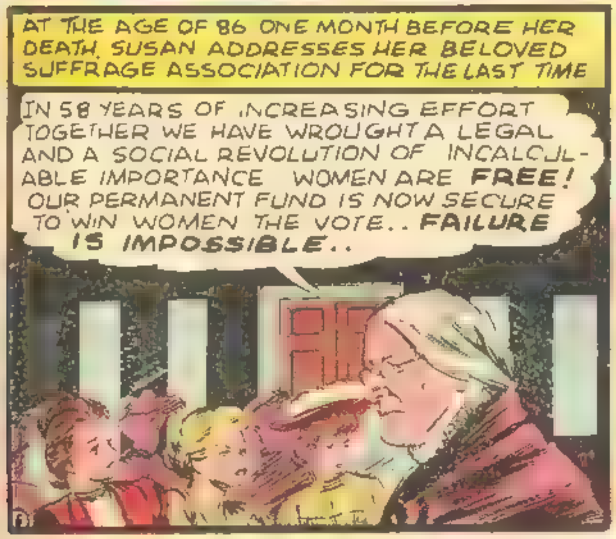

SUSAN WASN'T ARRESTED.. BUT WITH FIRM DETERMINATION TO FREE HER SEX FROM DEGRADATION SHE JOINS ELIZABETH CADY STANTON IN CALLING THE FIRST WOMEN'S RIGHTS MEETING AT SENECA FALLS IN 1848..
NEGROES MUST BE FREED BUT STILL ANOTHER FORM OF SLAVERY REMAINS. THE OLD IDEA PREVAILS THAT WOMAN IS OWNED AND POSSESSED BY MAN! MOST WRONGS AND CONFLICTS OF MODERN SOCIETY GROW OUT OF THIS FALSE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN MAN AND WOMAN!
WOMENS
GHTS
UP AND DOWN NEW YORK STATE SUSAN STORMS
A MAN CAN BEAT HIS WIFE WITH A STICK THE SIZE OF HIS THUMB! WOMEN CANNOT ATTEND INSTITUTIONS OF HIGHER LEARNING NOR SPEAK IN PUBLIC, NOR EARN MONEY SAVE AT ILL PAID TRADES, NOR SUE FOR WAGES OR INJURY!
AN EDITORIAL IN THE NEW YORK HERALD ANSWERS SUSAN VOICING THE TYPICAL MALE OPINION OF THE TIMES...
SEPT 12, 1852
HOW DID WOMAN FIRST BECOME SUBJECT TO MAN AS SHE NOW IS ALL OVER THE WORLD? BY HER NATURE HER SEX. SHE IS INFERIOR AND THEREFORE DOOMED TO SUBJECTION!
BY INDEFATIGABLE WORK SUSAN COLLECTS 28 000 SIGNATURES ON A PETITION PRESENTED TO THE STATE LEGISLATURE!
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THIS PETITION GENTLEMEN?
DO NOTHING! WHO ARE THESE PETITIONERS..? NOBODY BUT WOMEN..
ELIZABETH STANTON AND SUSAN ANTHONY AGREE TO CARRY ON ..
DO YOU SEE, AT LAST, WHAT WE ARE UP AGAINST
AT LAST I SEE! BUT I AM IN EARNEST. I WILL NOT RETREAT A SINGLE INCH AND I WILL BE HEARD!

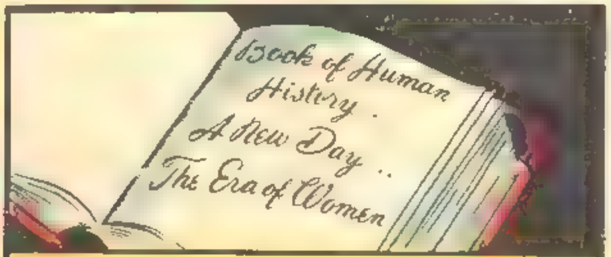

FOR 12 YEARS SUSAN PLOWS HER WAY THROUGH STORMS AND SNOW DRIFTS, AND BITTER COLD WINTERS, CIRCULATING PETITIONS FOR WOMEN'S RIGHTS IN IN 54 OF NEW YORK'S 60 COUNTIES...
THE HORSE CAN'T MAKE IT BUT I **MUST** !!


ARRIVING AT A HEATLESS COUNTRY HOTEL WITH FROSTBITTEN FEET AND ACUTE BACK PAINS, SUSAN TAKES AN HEROIC CURE AND MAKES HER SPEECH THE NEXT DAY ON SCHEDULE..
POUR **BOTH** BUCKETS OF ICE WATER OVER ME - THEN WRAP ME IN BLANKETS ! TOMORROW I'LL BE FIT AGAIN OR DEAD !


IN **1860** COMES THE HOUR OF SUSAN'S TRIUMPH. HER BILL OF **WOMEN'S RIGHTS** IS PASSED BY THE NEW YORK LEGISLATURE..
THE SUSAN B. ANTHONY BILL IS PASSED AS READ. FROM NOW ON, WOMEN HAVE RIGHTS EQUAL TO MEN'S !
HOORAY! SUSAN WINS !!

.. THERE REMAINED THE VOTE.. SUSAN ORGANIZES THE NATIONAL AMERICAN WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION AND INTRODUCES INTO CONGRESS THE CONSTITUTIONAL WOMAN SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT WHICH BECAME LAW IN **1920**...


AT THE AGE OF 86 ONE MONTH BEFORE HER DEATH, SUSAN ADDRESSES HER BELOVED SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION FOR THE LAST TIME
IN 58 YEARS OF INCREASING EFFORT TOGETHER WE HAVE WROUGHT A LEGAL AND A SOCIAL REVOLUTION OF INCALCULABLE IMPORTANCE. WOMEN ARE **FREE**! OUR PERMANENT FUND IS NOW SECURE TO WIN WOMEN THE VOTE.. **FAILURE IS IMPOSSIBLE**..


Book of Human History.
A New Day..
The Era of Women

"AND WHEN **SUSAN B. ANTHONY** DIED IN 1906, THE CITY'S FLAGS WERE LOWERED TO HALF MAST. A GREAT SOUL HAD PASSED.. BUT IN PASSING, SHE RELEASED A FLOOD OF GOLDEN LIGHT - THE LIGHT OF A **WONDER WOMAN** WHICH WILL INCREASE IN STRENGTH AND BRIGHTNESS IN THE YEARS TO COME, THROUGH THE EYES OF LIBERATED WOMANHOOD."

Alice Marble

UNCLE BUD SAVES THE DAY

Featuring HOP HARRIGAN

Ace of the Airways, who appears in the comic strip by

Jon L. Blummer in every issue of ALL-AMERICAN COMICS

HOP HARRIGAN gazed across Lake Yachen in China's Yunnan Province Bitterly he studied the rock-strewn, rutted yellow road that circled the lake. Dust swirled up from it in billowing clouds which hung in the hot air like a smoke screen — dust stirred by the spinning, grinding wheels of laboring trucks and by the efforts of hundreds of sweating coolies.

Then impatiently, Hop turned from the rugged scene and walked briskly toward the operations tent. Roosting on the status board was the mascot of the Fighting Cock Squadron — Uncle Bud, a full-blooded game cock, his fierce red eyes glinting defiantly in a ray of the setting sun.

"Uncle Bud, you look thirsty!" Hop held out his closed fist to the bird which promptly and confidently stepped out on it and slowly walked up Harrigan's arm. "Let's go over to the mess shack and see if there's any soda pop left in your crate."

Uncle Bud threw back his head, arched his neck, straightened his back and emitted a rousing crow. Outside the tent, the sun glistened on the red feathers of his ruff and back, the jet black of his breast and the white of his long legs.

Just before dark, Tank Tinker in his scouting heliocopter dropped down on the tiny field at the lakeside. Harrigan was on the dusty termac to meet him.

As the two airmen walked off together, Tinker turned to Hop. His voice was tired, discouraged "It's like you say, Hop. It will take us three months more to finish the new bomber airfield across the lake and that much delay will be fatal."

"Of course, we could build wooden barges and float supplies across, Tank, but that would take even more time than trucking them the 25 miles around that man-killing road. The engineers have done wonders to that rocky, jagged trail, but next month when the rainy season starts, I'm doubting if anything will be able even to crawl over it."

Harrigan's big redheaded flying partner turned toward the makeshift showers. "Fighting Cock Squadron can look for some real action soon according to what I saw today. How's our mascot feeling?"

"Uncle Bud is as sound as any rooster has a right to be," Hop chuckled, "but he's plenty sore, I think, because we are all out of soda pop! What a bird!"

Half an hour later, Tank, refreshed by his cold lake-water shower, came stomping into Hop's quarters. He was nervous and excited.

"Hop, that dang bird has disappeared! He usually roosts for the night on the axle of the medical supply truck, but he's not there."

"Did you look to see if he was over at the operations tent?"

"Sure. I've looked there, all around the mess shack, the radio room . . . everywhere."

"Any of the other pilots seen him lately?"

"Nary a soul. Hop, that Uncle Bud has got to be found pronto I saw the cook looking at him pretty closely the other day, but I hardly believe he would want to make Uncle Bud into chicken soup!"

FIVE minutes later the fliers were in the cook shack. Chiangsi, the Chinese cook, was grinning slyly and holding a covered roasting pan in his slim hands. Horrified, the Americans saw him raise the cover of the pan to disclose the well-browned breast of a roasted fowl!

"No Unkie Buddie, maybe yes?" Chiangsi's grin spread wider. "No 'dentification taggie, no can tell, yes? No crow, no fleathers, no legs with splurs. Him no Unkie Buddie, maybe yes?"

The big redhead grabbed the roasting pan out of Chiangsi's grasp. "I oughta cram you into this pan and baste you from queue to heel, you . . . you . . ."

"Take it easy, Tank, can't you see Chiangsi's just getting your goat? That roast fowl isn't Uncle Bud. Remember that dogfight over Tunis in North Africa? Uncle Bud got a shell fragment across his back. It left a long scar on the right side. Look at that fowl, there. His back is as slick as the gravy!"

Tinker, with beads of sweat on his forehead, peered into the roasting pan. "By doggies! You're right, Hop. This bird can't be Uncle Bud after all. But just for scarin' me to death, Chiangsi," Tank reached into the pan and wrenched a browned leg from the fowl, "I'm gonna take this here piece along for evidence." Tank stalked out of the shack with a cheek bulging with meat, amid the protesting cries of the little cook.

Both fliers retired late, after a fruitless search for the lucky mascot, Uncle Bud.

WHEN dawn streaked the skies over Lake Yachen, the hand siren atop the eastern watchtower started its screaming warning of approaching Jap bombers. Along the rugged road where coolies and trucks had worked through the night came the Nip planes at treetop level. Coolies and truck drivers dove for the protection of slit trenches as strafing machine gun bullets plowed into the yellow dust of the rock-jagged supply road.

Then out of their hammocks streaked the pilots of Fighting Cock Squadron. Swiftly the ground crew stripped the evergreen branch camouflage from the P-40s. The Curtis Warhawks zoomed aloft from the tiny field.

They reached for altitude in roaring spirals. The Japs were turning for their return run. High above, the Fighting Cocks circled in formation, waiting the word from Harrigan.

"Ready . . ." Hop's voice drilled over the radio into the sharp ears of the fighter pilots. "Dive in formation, then follow from above at 500 yards. When the Tojo rodents break formation, it's every man for himself. Let's go!"

DOWNWARD roared the squadron in perfect formation, each plane spewing forth hot lead from all six .50 caliber guns. The second Jap plane ran into the leaden storm first. He set his own Rising Sun, painted in bright lacquer on the wings, in a burst of flames as his ship went out of control and smashed into the side of a small hill.

The third and fourth Japs zoomed upward, smoking thickly about their engines as they, too, felt the leaden hail from the Warhawks. The fifth bamboo eater turned yellow inside and out and broke his formation with a wild plunge upward and sideways to avoid the steely hand of death. The next two behind him followed suit and then the dogfight began.

Hop Harrigan grinned thinly. His nose pinched in from the pressure of ridged cheek muscles as he ground his teeth.

Cooly he set himself to the task of bringing down the leader. The lead plane had now arched back in a deep wing-over and was strafing the line of stalled trucks along the first curve of the supply road.

Suddenly, from behind the Nip's plane, blossomed a small parachute. Swinging under the parachute was a bomb. Then another parachute bomb streaked backward from the Nip's slipstream. Parachute bombs to give the low-flying craft time to get away before the explosion!

Hop dove downward at full throttle. At a thousand yard range he poured all the lead in his six guns at the floating line of drifting bombs. One after another they exploded harmlessly in midair.

Fighting Cock Squadron was there to keep that supply road open. With Harrigan's handpicked fighters on the job, headquarters knew it would be.

NOW Harrigan closed in on the Jap flight leader. Grimly he followed the clumsy attempts of the lumbering Mitsubishi to twist and dodge. A lucky burst from the Jap rear gunner pounded through Hop's undercarriage bay and tore upward through the cowling a scant two feet from his head.

"That does it!" Hop growled to himself and his hand spun forward at the throttle. The horses under the engine cowling trembled to full ear-splitting power and the short stacks of the exhausts grew red hot with the rush of exploded gases.

"Burn, you Mitsubishi mudhen! Burn from hot lead from the U.S.A.!" Hop's eyes showed the anger in his heart as they glued themselves to the cross-hairs of the nose sight. Mounds of fire erupted along his wings and out of the Warhawk's snout, as Hop held down his firing button. His six guns grew hot as they volcanoed all the P-40's firepower into the very heart of the Jap bomber.

Then, like a match in a powder keg, the Nip exploded. So close behind him was Harrigan, he was partially caught in the blast. Unconscious action saved his life as he pressured the stick over and back with steady hand.

He relaxed and rested his head against the pad behind. Two slow rolls told him that the air was clear. The Nips had had enough for one day. "Well" he thought, "some day those guys are going to wear off the 'welcome' on the mat — but in the meantime, we'll keep rubbing their noses into it until it does wear off."

Suddenly Hop recalled the Jap burst that had ripped his undercarriage bay. He reached forward. He pushed the motor button that would lower the wheels. The red light on the panel was already glowing! His undercarriage was stuck.

Hop glanced down at the lake below. "Rather set you down in water, in this case, baby." Harrigan cut the motor, glided as flat as the Warhawk could stretch it. "Now this wouldn't have happened if that dern Uncle Bud had only been with me," lamented Hop. "He always did bring me luck . . . I sure hope he isn't lost for good!"

The Curtis hit the water at the edge of the lake, on the opposite side from the tiny field of Fighting Cock Squadron. Harrigan had been unable to stretch his glide far enough. Then, with a sudden scraping jar, the crippled ship came to a stop. It was resting on a sand bar 40 yards out in the lake.

HOP legged down over the side of the Curtis, heard a flapping of wings and then the piercing, defiant crow of Uncle Bud!

Looking over to the shore, Harrigan saw the game cock mascot standing on tiptoe in the sand and bringing up one triumphant crow after another.

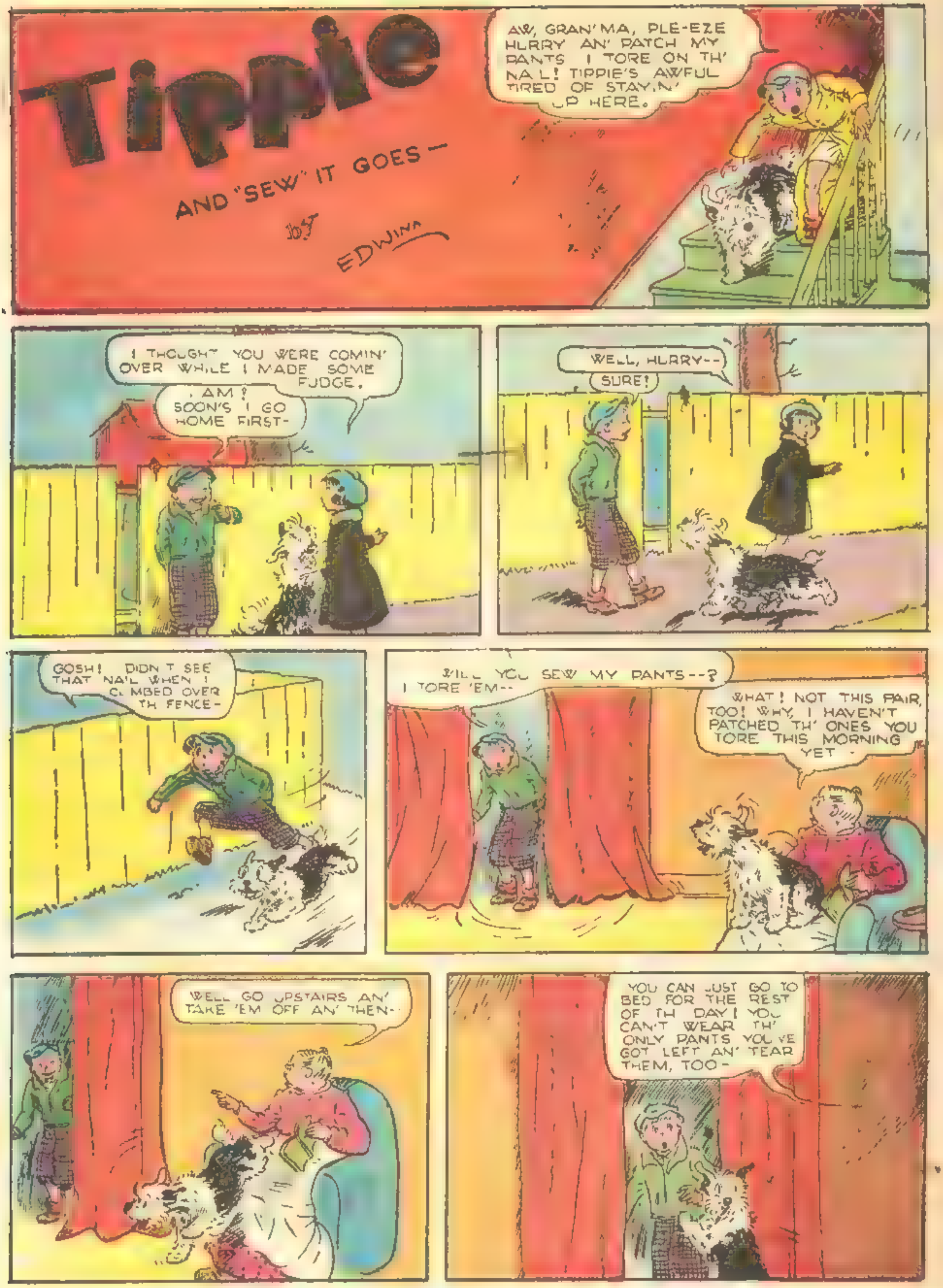
"Why you old pop-drinking rooster! How did you ever get across the lake, Uncle Bud?" Hop soon saw how, as he walked to shore along the sand bar just inches under water.

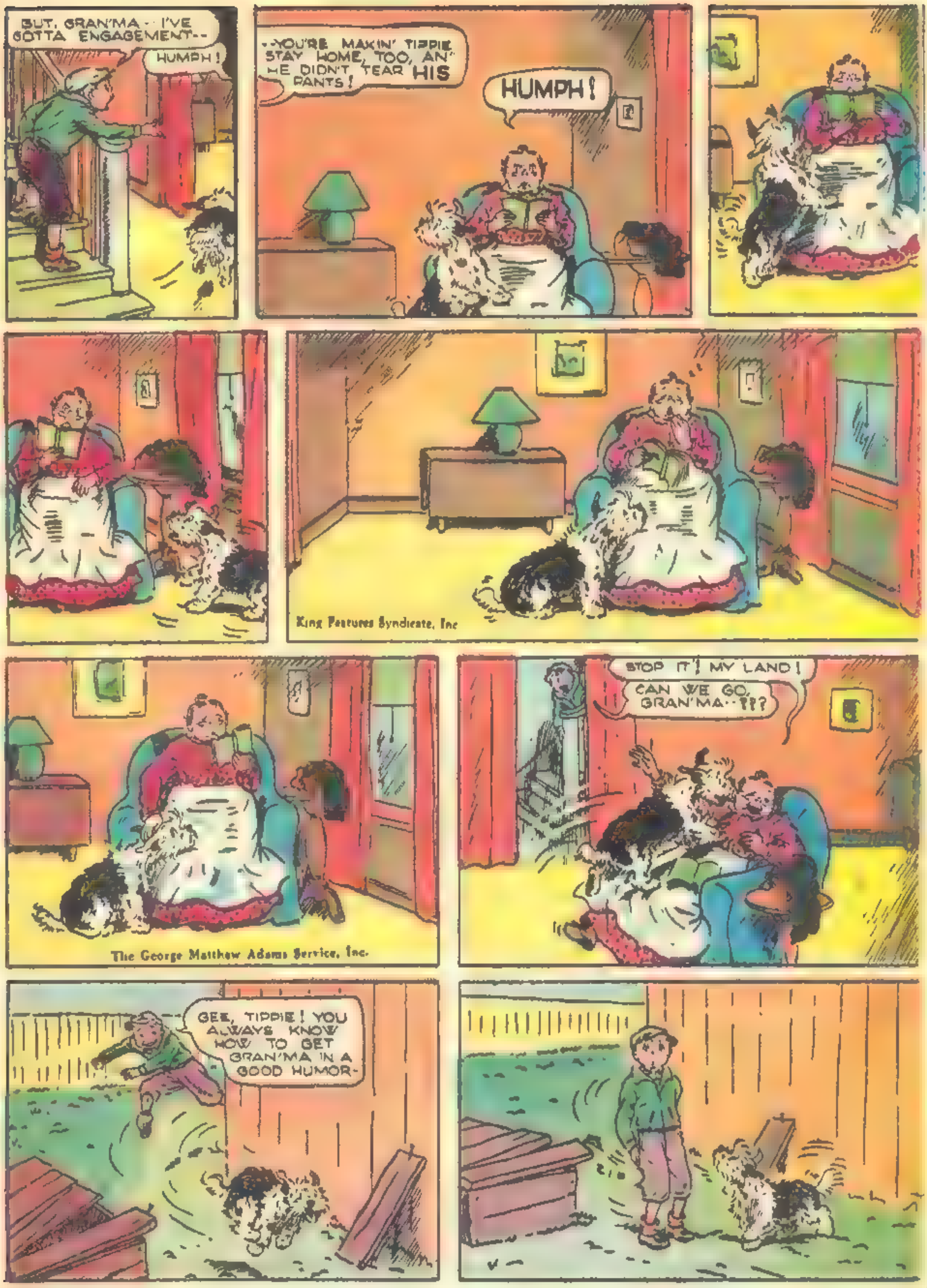
Harrigan stood on the shore with his legs spread wide, looking down with admiration at Uncle Bud.

"You white-legged, hackleheaded buzzard! You've found the way, the only way, Uncle Bud, for us to build that new bomber field on time! A sand bar across this lake just bare inches under water! We can freight our supplies directly across the lake on this sand bar and save miles and miles of almost impassable going."

Hop squatted down in the sand alongside the red necked bird. "Uncle Bud I'm proud of you, son. How did you ever do it?"

Uncle Bud closed one fiery red eye, cocked his head downward, raised one long white-feathered leg and scratched complacently behind his ear.


Tippie
AND "SEW" IT GOES —
by EDWINA
AW, GRAN'MA, PLE-EZE HURRY AN' PATCH MY PANTS I TORE ON TH' NAIL! TIPPIE'S AWFUL TIRED OF STAYIN' UP HERE.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE COMIN' OVER WHILE I MADE SOME FUDGE.
I AM! SOON'S I GO HOME FIRST-
WELL, HURRY--
SURE!
GOSH! DIDN'T SEE THAT NAIL WHEN I CLIMBED OVER TH' FENCE-
WILL YOU SEW MY PANTS--? I TORE 'EM--
WHAT! NOT THIS PAIR, TOO! WHY, I HAVEN'T PATCHED TH' ONES YOU TORE THIS MORNING YET -
WELL GO UPSTAIRS AN' TAKE 'EM OFF AN' THEN-
YOU CAN JUST GO TO BED FOR THE REST OF TH' DAY! YOU CAN'T WEAR TH' ONLY PANTS YOU'VE GOT LEFT AN' TEAR THEM, TOO -


BUT, GRAN'MA - - I'VE GOTTA ENGAGEMENT - -
HUMPH!
- - YOU'RE MAKIN' TIPPIE STAY HOME, TOO, AN' HE DIDN'T TEAR HIS PANTS!
HUMPH!
STOP IT! MY LAND!
CAN WE GO, GRAN'MA - - ???
GEE, TIPPIE! YOU ALWAYS KNOW HOW TO GET GRAN'MA IN A GOOD HUMOR -

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EVERY WHERE

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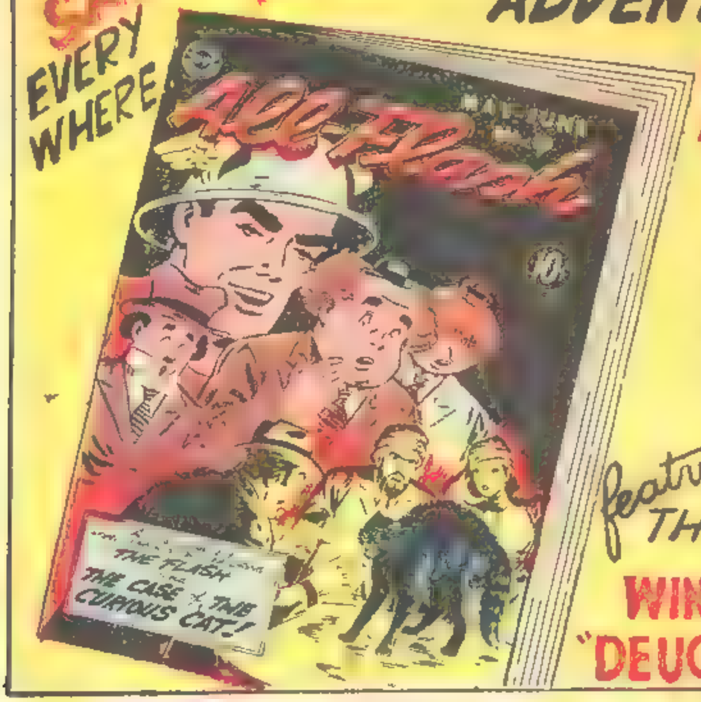
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WINKY, BLINKY and NODDY—
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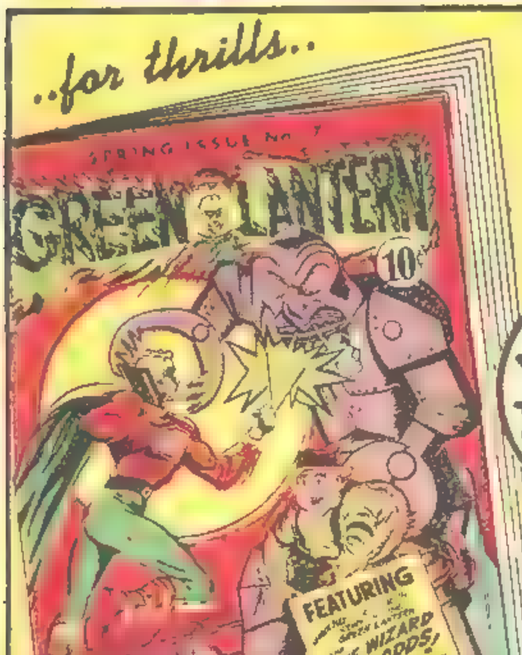
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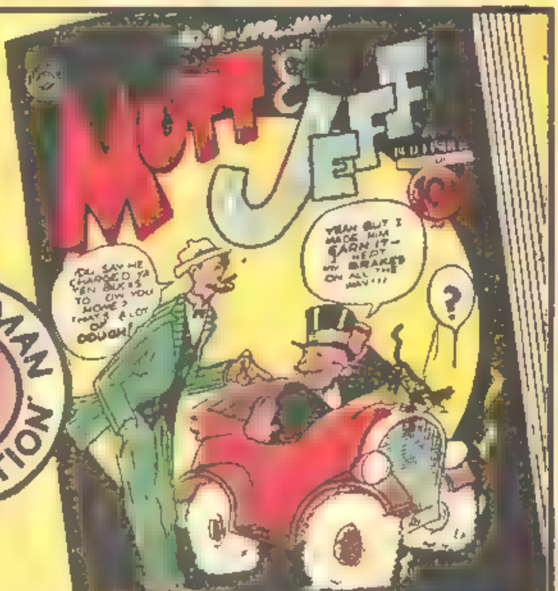
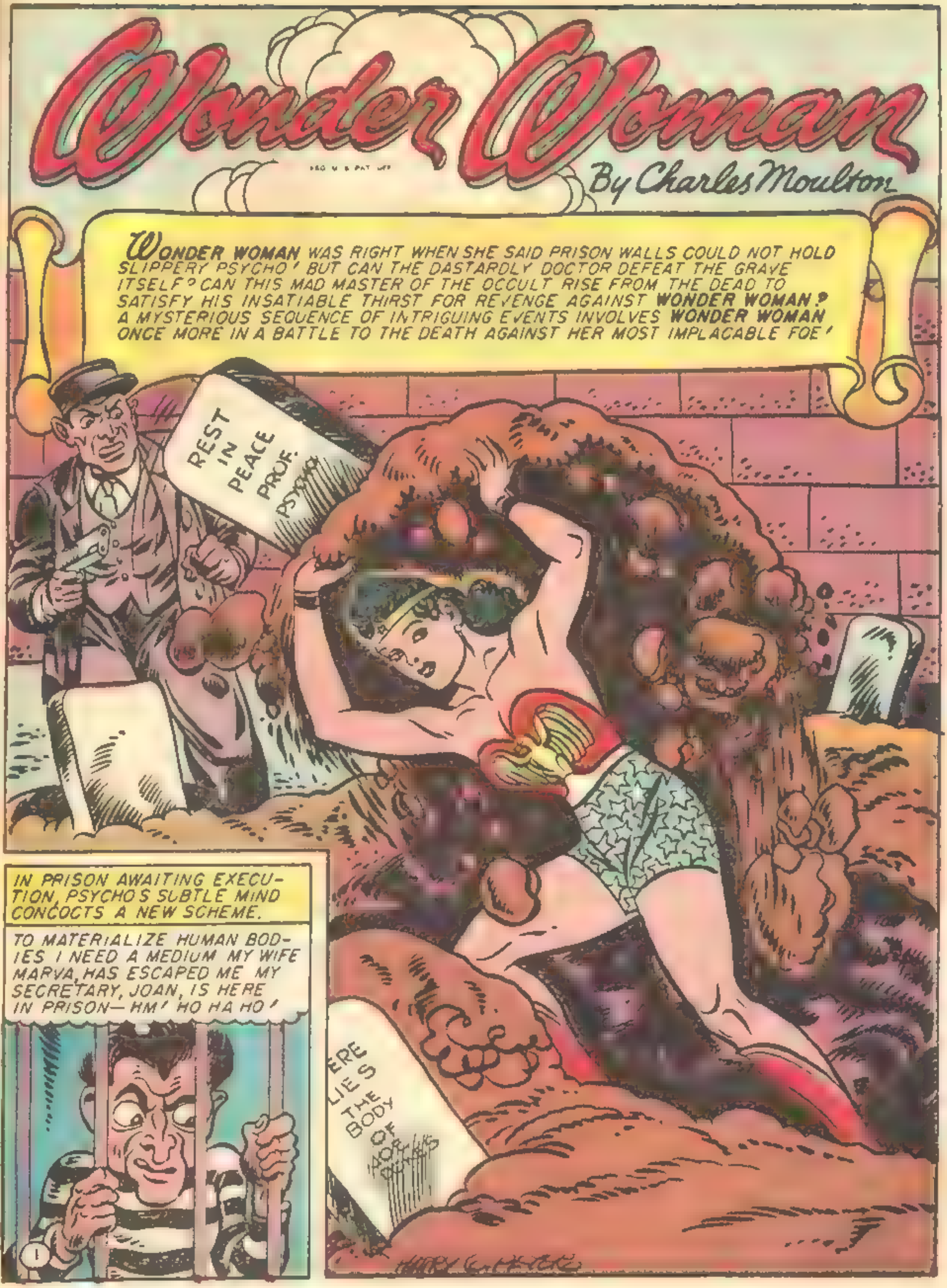
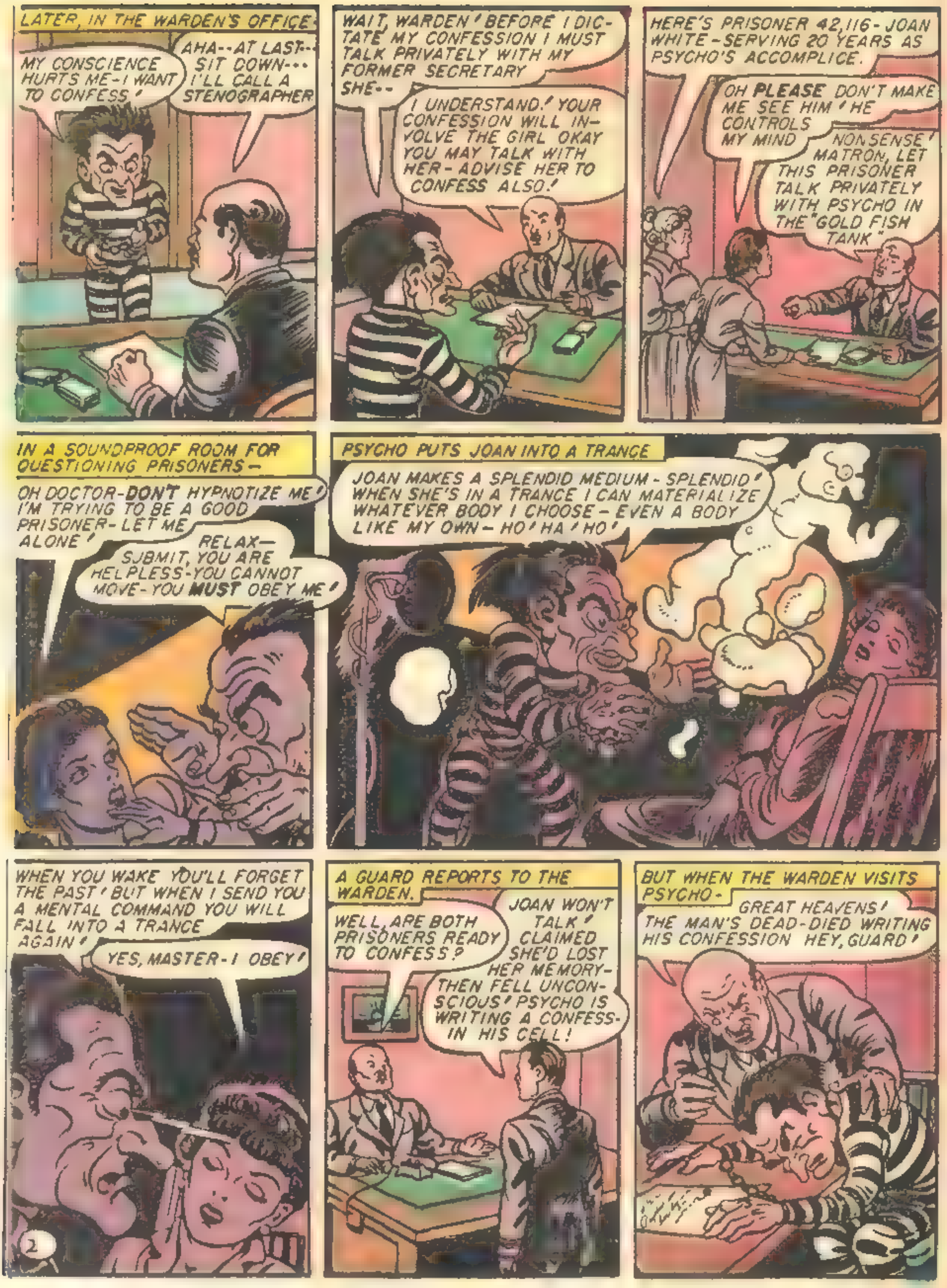
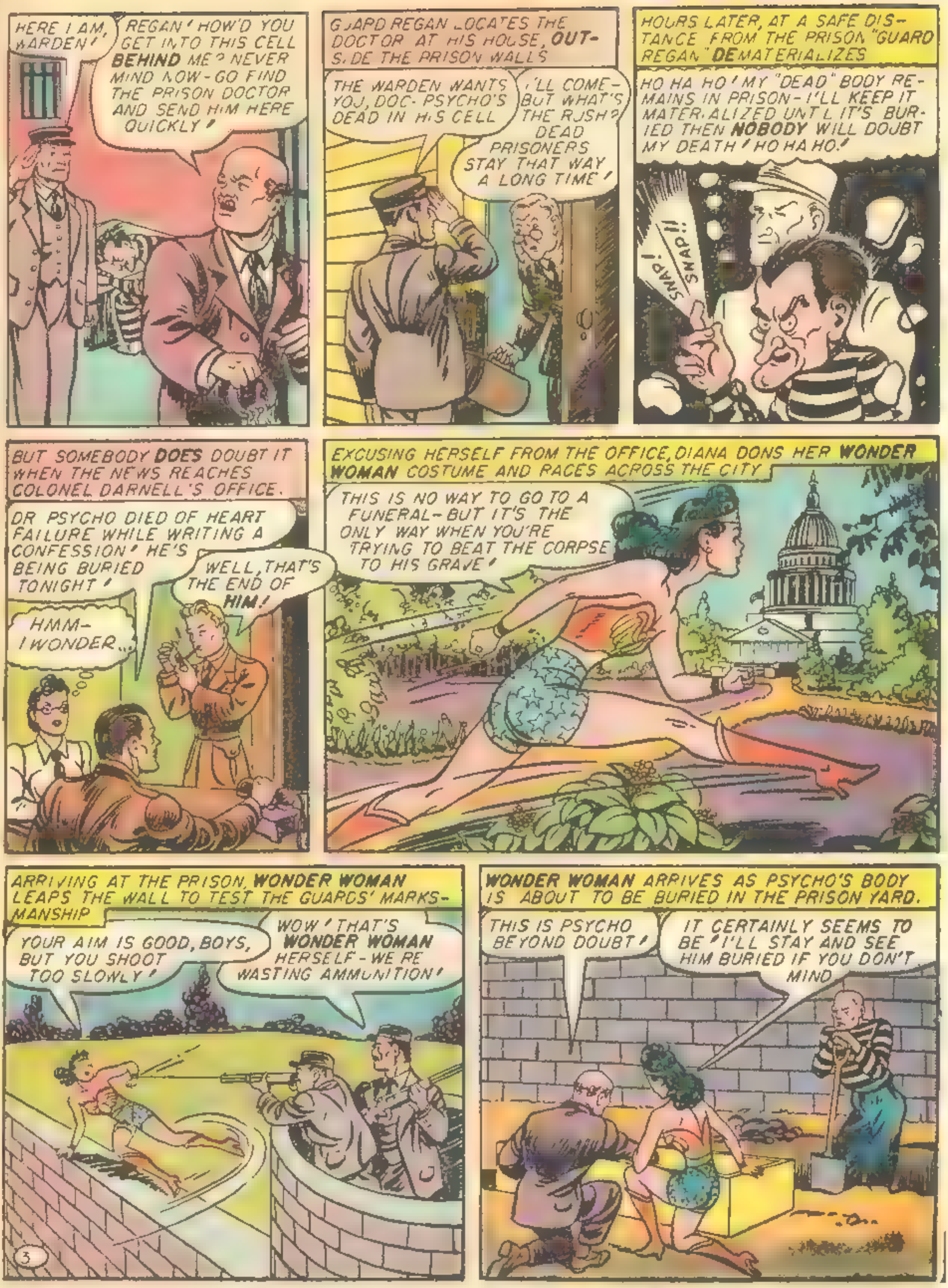

Mutt & Jeff
10¢
Oh, say he charged ya ten bucks to tow you home? That's a lot of dough!
Yeah but I made him earn it — he left my brakes on all the way!!!
?

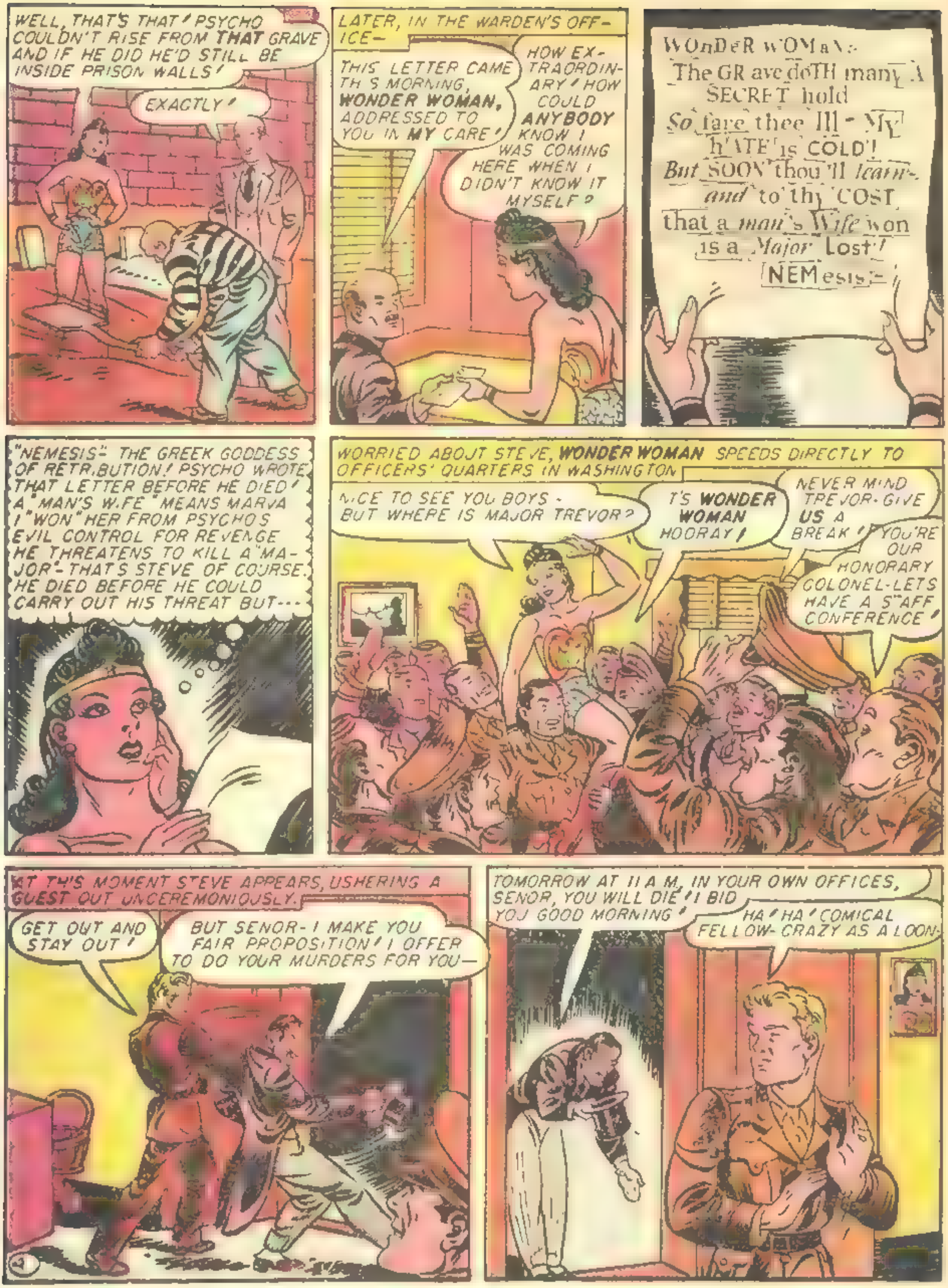
..for laughs..

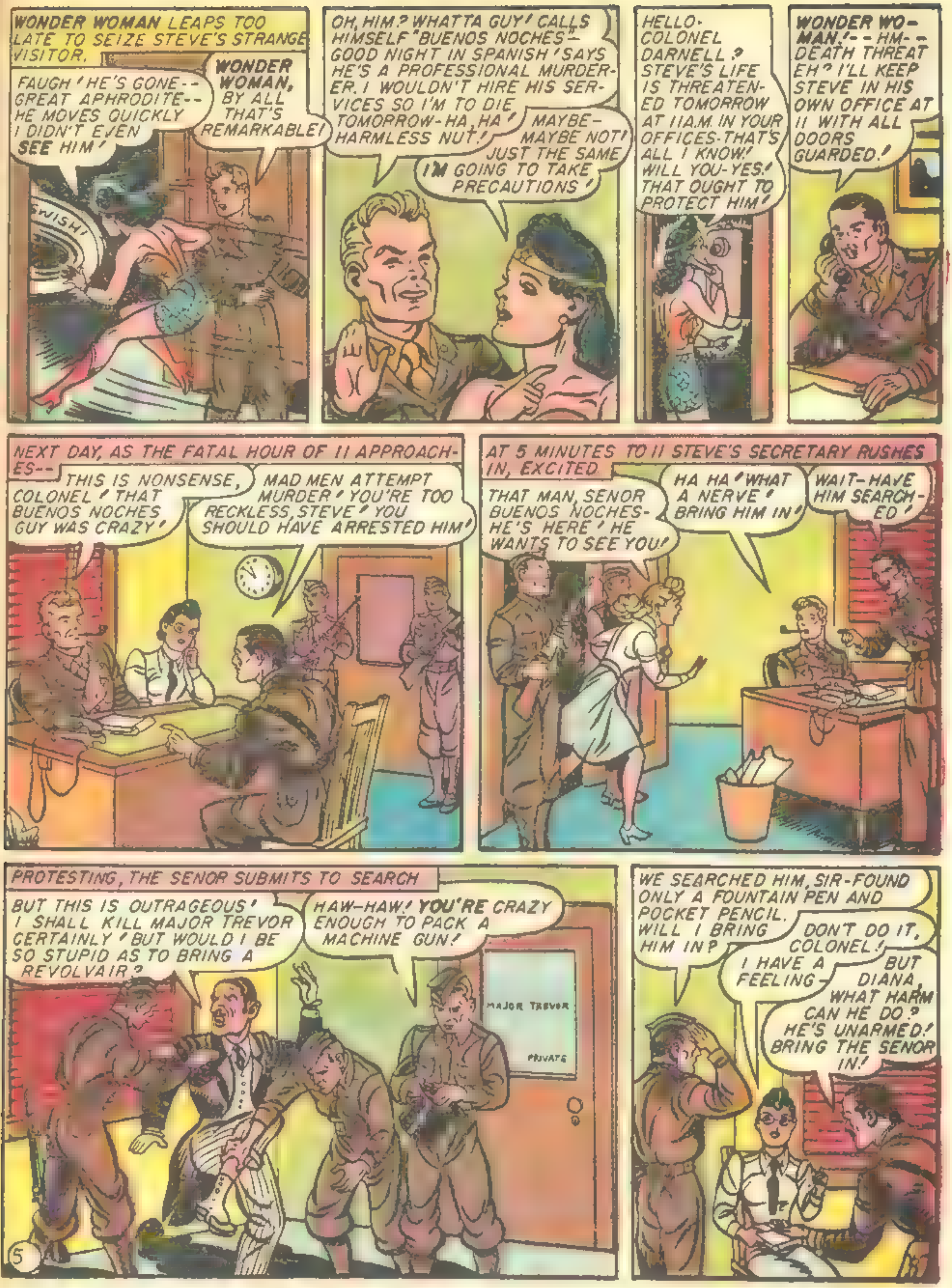
NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

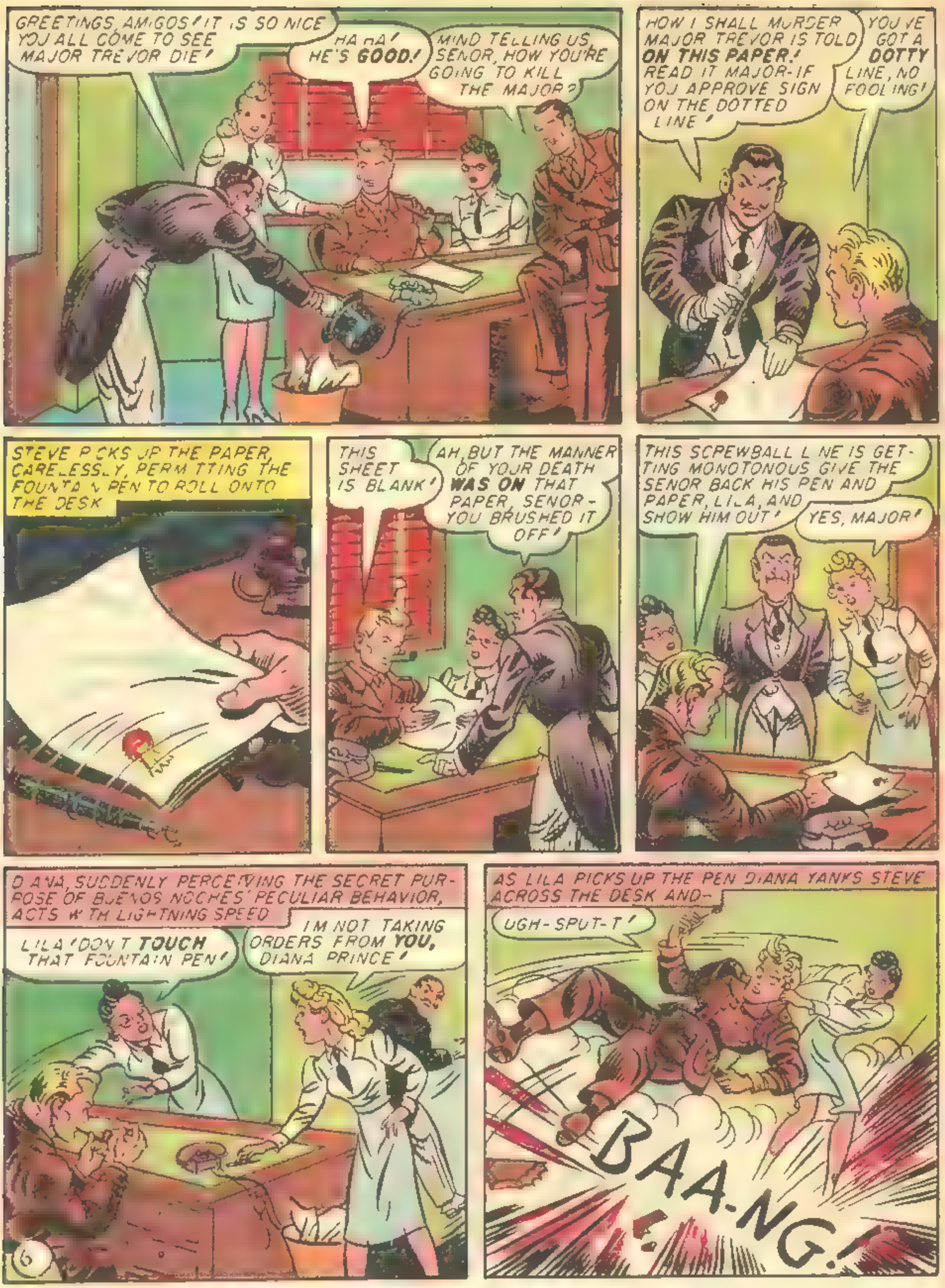

Wonder Woman
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
By Charles Moulton
WONDER WOMAN WAS RIGHT WHEN SHE SAID PRISON WALLS COULD NOT HOLD SLIPPERY PSYCHO! BUT CAN THE DASTARDLY DOCTOR DEFEAT THE GRAVE ITSELF? CAN THIS MAD MASTER OF THE OCCULT RISE FROM THE DEAD TO SATISFY HIS INSATIABLE THIRST FOR REVENGE AGAINST WONDER WOMAN? A MYSTERIOUS SEQUENCE OF INTRIGUING EVENTS INVOLVES WONDER WOMAN ONCE MORE IN A BATTLE TO THE DEATH AGAINST HER MOST IMPLACABLE FOE!
REST IN PEACE PROF. PSYCHO
HERE LIES THE BODY OF
HARRY G. PETER
IN PRISON AWAITING EXECUTION, PSYCHO'S SUBTLE MIND CONCOCTS A NEW SCHEME.
TO MATERIALIZE HUMAN BODIES I NEED A MEDIUM. MY WIFE MARVA, HAS ESCAPED ME. MY SECRETARY, JOAN, IS HERE IN PRISON— HM! HO HA HO!
1

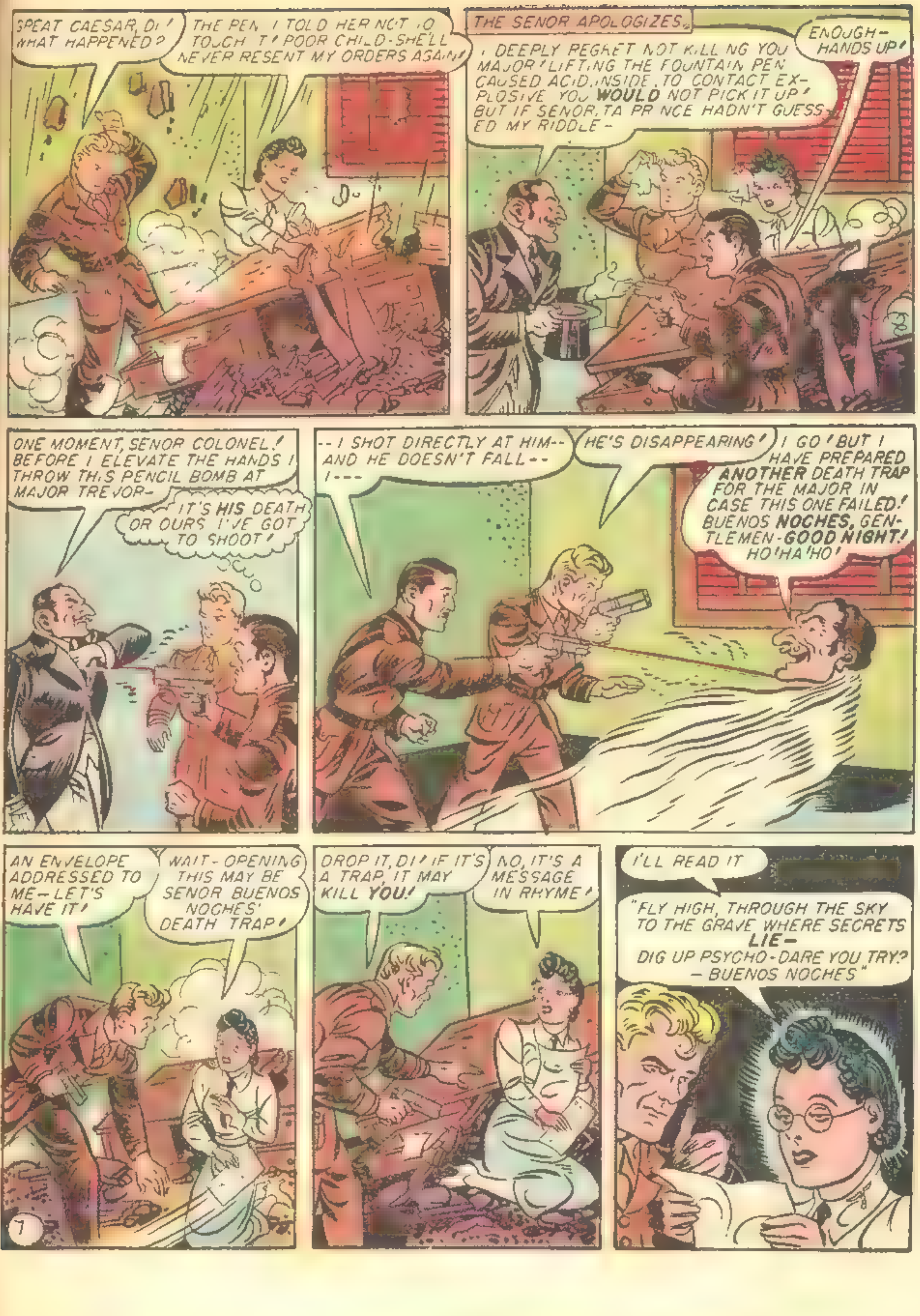

LATER, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE-
MY CONSCIENCE HURTS ME-I WANT TO CONFESS!
AHA--AT LAST--SIT DOWN--- I'LL CALL A STENOGRAPHER
WAIT, WARDEN! BEFORE I DICTATE MY CONFESSION I MUST TALK PRIVATELY WITH MY FORMER SECRETARY SHE--
I UNDERSTAND! YOUR CONFESSION WILL INVOLVE THE GIRL OKAY YOU MAY TALK WITH HER-ADVISE HER TO CONFESS ALSO!
HERE'S PRISONER 42,116-JOAN WHITE-SERVING 20 YEARS AS PSYCHO'S ACCOMPLICE.
OH **PLEASE** DON'T MAKE ME SEE HIM! HE CONTROLS MY MIND
NONSENSE! MATRON, LET THIS PRISONER TALK PRIVATELY WITH PSYCHO IN THE "GOLD FISH TANK."
IN A SOUNDPROOF ROOM FOR QUESTIONING PRISONERS-
OH DOCTOR-**DON'T** HYPNOTIZE ME! I'M TRYING TO BE A GOOD PRISONER-LET ME ALONE!
RELAX-SUBMIT, YOU ARE HELPLESS-YOU CANNOT MOVE-YOU **MUST** OBEY ME!
PSYCHO PUTS JOAN INTO A TRANCE
JOAN MAKES A SPLENDID MEDIUM-SPLENDID! WHEN SHE'S IN A TRANCE I CAN MATERIALIZE WHATEVER BODY I CHOOSE-EVEN A BODY LIKE MY OWN-HO! HA! HO!
WHEN YOU WAKE YOU'LL FORGET THE PAST! BUT WHEN I SEND YOU A MENTAL COMMAND YOU WILL FALL INTO A TRANCE AGAIN!
YES, MASTER-I OBEY!
A GUARD REPORTS TO THE WARDEN.
WELL, ARE BOTH PRISONERS READY TO CONFESS?
JOAN WON'T TALK! CLAIMED SHE'D LOST HER MEMORY-THEN FELL UNCONSCIOUS! PSYCHO IS WRITING A CONFESS-IN HIS CELL!
BUT WHEN THE WARDEN VISITS PSYCHO-
GREAT HEAVENS! THE MAN'S DEAD-DIED WRITING HIS CONFESSION HEY, GUARD!

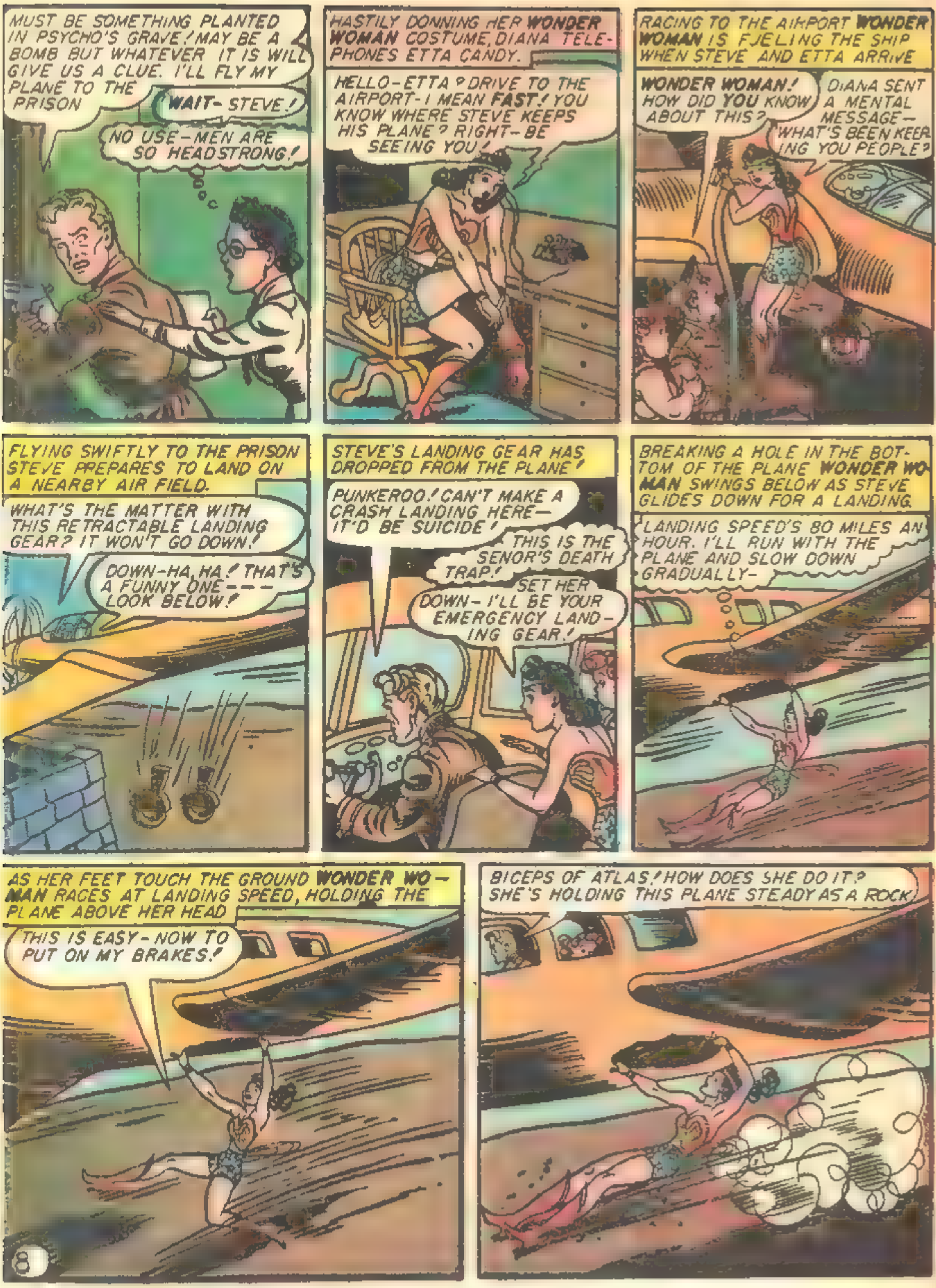

HERE I AM, WARDEN!
REGAN! HOW'D YOU GET INTO THIS CELL **BEHIND** ME? NEVER MIND NOW-GO FIND THE PRISON DOCTOR AND SEND HIM HERE QUICKLY!
GUARD REGAN LOCATES THE DOCTOR AT HIS HOUSE, **OUTSIDE** THE PRISON WALLS
THE WARDEN WANTS YOU, DOC-PSYCHO'S DEAD IN HIS CELL
I'LL COME-BUT WHAT'S THE RUSH? DEAD PRISONERS STAY THAT WAY A LONG TIME!
HOURS LATER, AT A SAFE DISTANCE FROM THE PRISON "GUARD REGAN" **DE**MATERIALIZES
HO HA HO! MY "DEAD" BODY REMAINS IN PRISON-I'LL **KEEP** IT MATERIALIZED UNTIL IT'S BURIED THEN **NOBODY** WILL DOUBT MY DEATH! HO HA HO!
SNAP!
SNAP!!
BUT SOMEBODY **DOES** DOUBT IT WHEN THE NEWS REACHES COLONEL DARNELL'S OFFICE.
DR PSYCHO DIED OF HEART FAILURE WHILE WRITING A CONFESSION! HE'S BEING BURIED TONIGHT!
WELL, THAT'S THE END OF **HIM**!
HMM- I WONDER...
EXCUSING HERSELF FROM THE OFFICE, DIANA DONS HER **WONDER WOMAN** COSTUME AND RACES ACROSS THE CITY
THIS IS NO WAY TO GO TO A FUNERAL-BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY WHEN YOU'RE TRYING TO BEAT THE CORPSE TO HIS GRAVE!
ARRIVING AT THE PRISON, **WONDER WOMAN** LEAPS THE WALL TO TEST THE GUARDS' MARKSMANSHIP
YOUR AIM IS GOOD, BOYS, BUT YOU SHOOT TOO SLOWLY!
WOW! THAT'S **WONDER WOMAN** HERSELF-WE'RE WASTING AMMUNITION!
WONDER WOMAN ARRIVES AS PSYCHO'S BODY IS ABOUT TO BE BURIED IN THE PRISON YARD.
THIS IS PSYCHO BEYOND DOUBT!
IT CERTAINLY SEEMS TO BE! I'LL STAY AND SEE HIM BURIED IF YOU DON'T MIND.

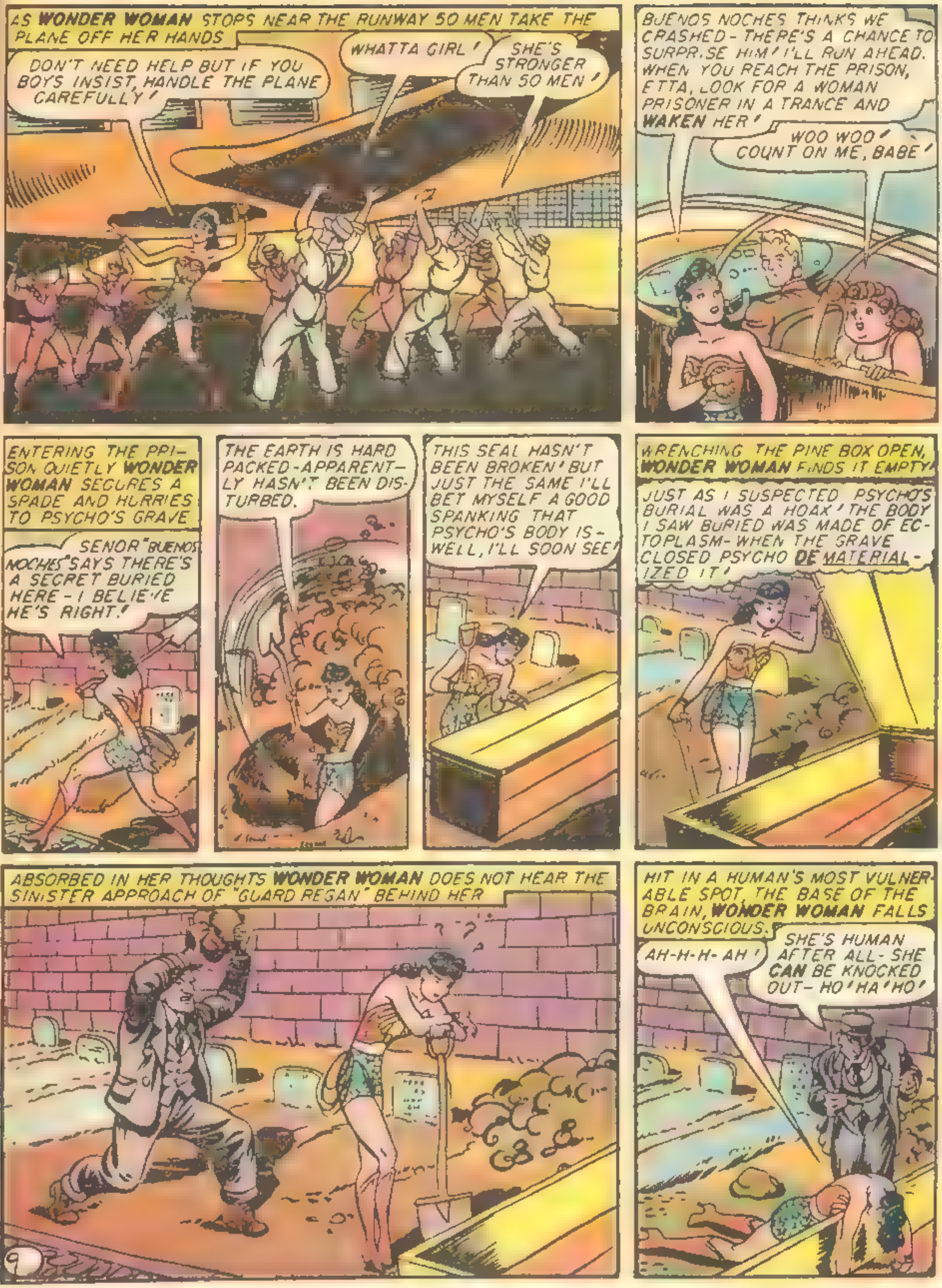

WELL, THAT'S THAT! PSYCHO COULDN'T RISE FROM THAT GRAVE AND IF HE DID HE'D STILL BE INSIDE PRISON WALLS!
EXACTLY!
LATER, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE—
THIS LETTER CAME THIS MORNING, WONDER WOMAN, ADDRESSED TO YOU IN MY CARE!
HOW EXTRAORDINARY! HOW COULD ANYBODY KNOW I WAS COMING HERE WHEN I DIDN'T KNOW IT MYSELF?
WOnDeR WOMaN:-
The GRave doTH many A SECRET hold
So fare thee Ill - MY hATE is COLD!
But SOON thou'll learn - and to thy COST,
that a man's Wife won is a Major Lost!
NEMesis -
"NEMESIS"- THE GREEK GODDESS OF RETRIBUTION! PSYCHO WROTE THAT LETTER BEFORE HE DIED! A "MAN'S WIFE" MEANS MARVA! I "WON" HER FROM PSYCHO'S EVIL CONTROL FOR REVENGE HE THREATENS TO KILL A "MAJOR"- THAT'S STEVE OF COURSE. HE DIED BEFORE HE COULD CARRY OUT HIS THREAT BUT---
WORRIED ABOUT STEVE, WONDER WOMAN SPEEDS DIRECTLY TO OFFICERS' QUARTERS IN WASHINGTON
NICE TO SEE YOU BOYS - BUT WHERE IS MAJOR TREVOR?
IT'S WONDER WOMAN HOORAY!
NEVER MIND TREVOR- GIVE US A BREAK!
YOU'RE OUR HONORARY COLONEL-LETS HAVE A STAFF CONFERENCE!
AT THIS MOMENT STEVE APPEARS, USHERING A GUEST OUT UNCEREMONIOUSLY.
GET OUT AND STAY OUT!
BUT SENOR- I MAKE YOU FAIR PROPOSITION! I OFFER TO DO YOUR MURDERS FOR YOU—
4
TOMORROW AT 11 A.M. IN YOUR OWN OFFICES, SENOR, YOU WILL DIE! I BID YOU GOOD MORNING!
HA! HA! COMICAL FELLOW- CRAZY AS A LOON!

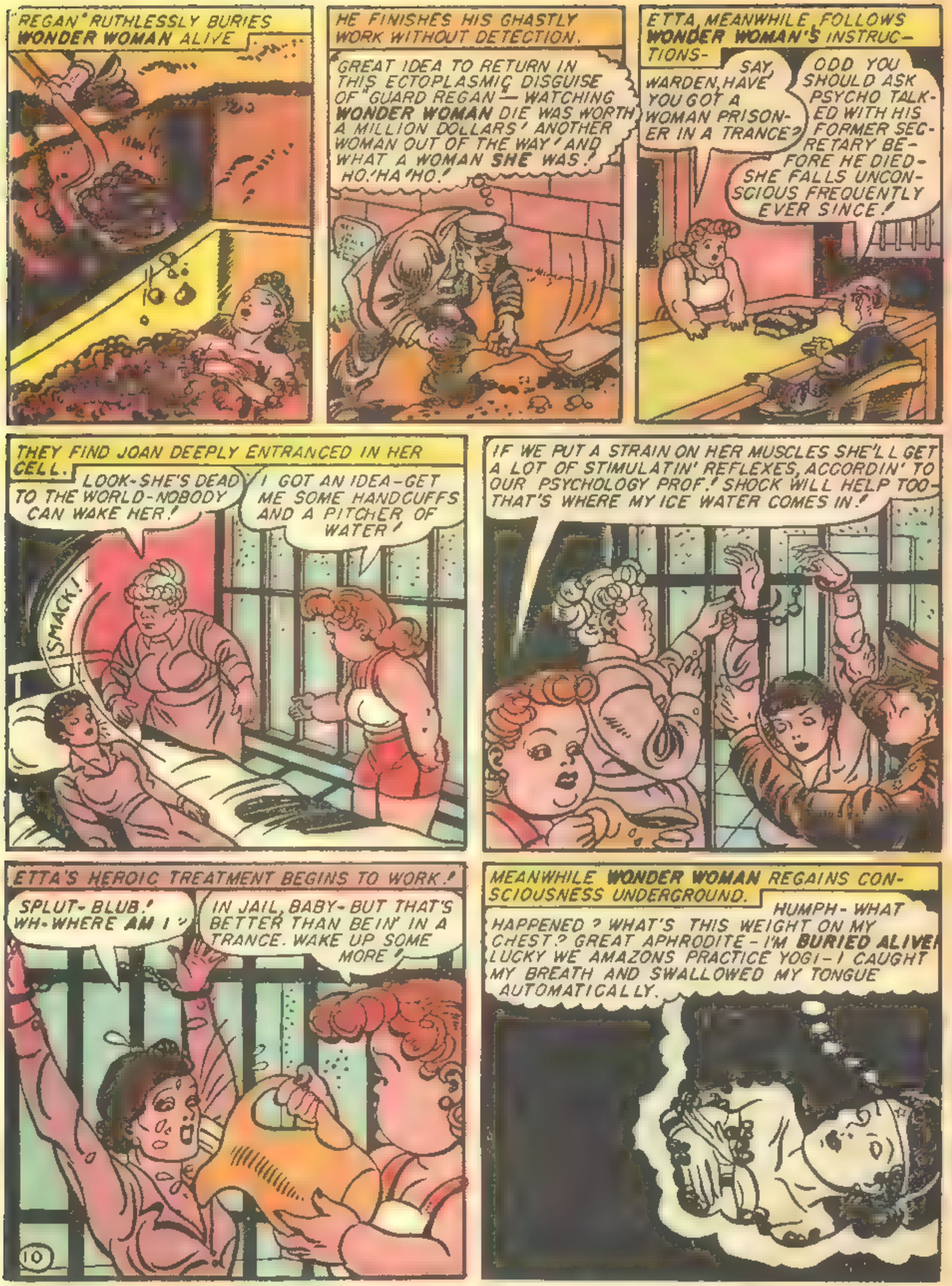

WONDER WOMAN LEAPS TOO LATE TO SEIZE STEVE'S STRANGE VISITOR.
FAUGH! HE'S GONE-- GREAT APHRODITE-- HE MOVES QUICKLY I DIDN'T EVEN SEE HIM!
WONDER WOMAN, BY ALL THAT'S REMARKABLE!
SWISH!
OH, HIM? WHATTA GUY! CALLS HIMSELF "BUENOS NOCHES"— GOOD NIGHT IN SPANISH! SAYS HE'S A PROFESSIONAL MURDERER. I WOULDN'T HIRE HIS SERVICES SO I'M TO DIE TOMORROW-HA, HA! HARMLESS NUT!
MAYBE— MAYBE NOT! JUST THE SAME I'M GOING TO TAKE PRECAUTIONS!
HELLO- COLONEL DARNELL? STEVE'S LIFE IS THREATENED TOMORROW AT 11 A.M. IN YOUR OFFICES-THAT'S ALL I KNOW! WILL YOU-YES! THAT OUGHT TO PROTECT HIM!
WONDER WOMAN!-- HM-- DEATH THREAT EH? I'LL KEEP STEVE IN HIS OWN OFFICE AT 11 WITH ALL DOORS GUARDED!
NEXT DAY, AS THE FATAL HOUR OF 11 APPROACHES--
THIS IS NONSENSE, COLONEL! THAT BUENOS NOCHES GUY WAS CRAZY!
MAD MEN ATTEMPT MURDER! YOU'RE TOO RECKLESS, STEVE! YOU SHOULD HAVE ARRESTED HIM!
AT 5 MINUTES TO 11 STEVE'S SECRETARY RUSHES IN, EXCITED.
THAT MAN, SENOR BUENOS NOCHES- HE'S HERE! HE WANTS TO SEE YOU!
HA HA! WHAT A NERVE! BRING HIM IN!
WAIT- HAVE HIM SEARCHED!
PROTESTING, THE SENOR SUBMITS TO SEARCH
BUT THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS! I SHALL KILL MAJOR TREVOR CERTAINLY! BUT WOULD I BE SO STUPID AS TO BRING A REVOLVAIR?
HAW-HAW! YOU'RE CRAZY ENOUGH TO PACK A MACHINE GUN!
MAJOR TREVOR
PRIVATE
WE SEARCHED HIM, SIR-FOUND ONLY A FOUNTAIN PEN AND POCKET PENCIL. WILL I BRING HIM IN?
DON'T DO IT, COLONEL! I HAVE A FEELING-
BUT DIANA, WHAT HARM CAN HE DO? HE'S UNARMED! BRING THE SENOR IN!

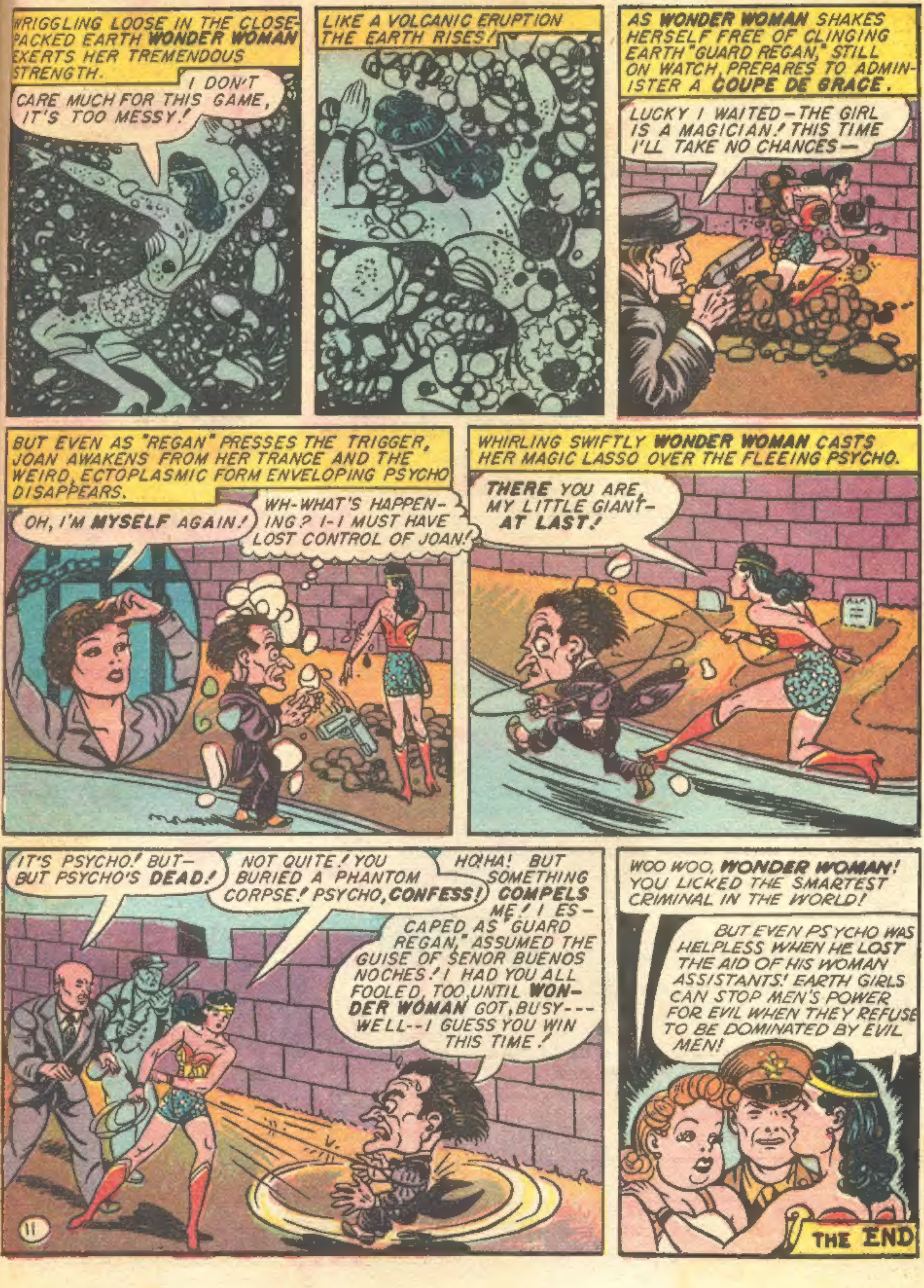

GREETINGS, AMIGOS! IT IS SO NICE YOU ALL COME TO SEE MAJOR TREVOR DIE!
HA HA! HE'S **GOOD!**
MIND TELLING US, SENOR, HOW YOU'RE GOING TO KILL THE MAJOR?
HOW I SHALL MURDER MAJOR TREVOR IS TOLD **ON THIS PAPER!** READ IT MAJOR-IF YOU APPROVE SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE!
YOU'VE GOT A **DOTTY** LINE, NO FOOLING!
STEVE PICKS UP THE PAPER, CARELESSLY, PERMITTING THE FOUNTAIN PEN TO ROLL ONTO THE DESK
THIS SHEET IS BLANK!
AH, BUT THE MANNER OF YOUR DEATH **WAS ON** THAT PAPER, SENOR-YOU BRUSHED IT OFF!
THIS SCREWBALL LINE IS GETTING MONOTONOUS GIVE THE SENOR BACK HIS PEN AND PAPER, LILA, AND SHOW HIM OUT!
YES, MAJOR!
DIANA, SUDDENLY PERCEIVING THE SECRET PURPOSE OF BUENOS NOCHES' PECULIAR BEHAVIOR, ACTS WITH LIGHTNING SPEED
LILA! DON'T **TOUCH** THAT FOUNTAIN PEN!
I'M NOT TAKING ORDERS FROM **YOU,** DIANA PRINCE!
AS LILA PICKS UP THE PEN DIANA YANKS STEVE ACROSS THE DESK AND—
UGH-SPUT-T!
BAA-NG!


GREAT CAESAR, DI! WHAT HAPPENED?
THE PEN! I TOLD HER NOT TO TOUCH IT! POOR CHILD-SHE'LL NEVER RESENT MY ORDERS AGAIN!
THE SENOR APOLOGIZES..
I DEEPLY REGRET NOT KILLING YOU MAJOR! LIFTING THE FOUNTAIN PEN CAUSED ACID, INSIDE, TO CONTACT EXPLOSIVE. YOU WOULD NOT PICK IT UP! BUT IF SENORITA PRINCE HADN'T GUESSED MY RIDDLE-
ENOUGH-HANDS UP!
ONE MOMENT, SENOR COLONEL! BEFORE I ELEVATE THE HANDS I THROW THIS PENCIL BOMB AT MAJOR TREVOR-
IT'S HIS DEATH OR OURS I'VE GOT TO SHOOT!
--I SHOT DIRECTLY AT HIM--AND HE DOESN'T FALL--I---
HE'S DISAPPEARING!
I GO! BUT I HAVE PREPARED ANOTHER DEATH TRAP FOR THE MAJOR IN CASE THIS ONE FAILED! BUENOS NOCHES, GENTLEMEN-GOOD NIGHT! HO!HA!HO!
AN ENVELOPE ADDRESSED TO ME-LET'S HAVE IT!
WAIT-OPENING THIS MAY BE SENOR BUENOS NOCHES' DEATH TRAP!
DROP IT, DI! IF IT'S A TRAP, IT MAY KILL YOU!
NO, IT'S A MESSAGE IN RHYME!
I'LL READ IT
"FLY HIGH, THROUGH THE SKY TO THE GRAVE WHERE SECRETS LIE-
DIG UP PSYCHO-DARE YOU TRY?
- BUENOS NOCHES"
7


MUST BE SOMETHING PLANTED IN PSYCHO'S GRAVE! MAY BE A BOMB BUT WHATEVER IT IS WILL GIVE US A CLUE. I'LL FLY MY PLANE TO THE PRISON
WAIT- STEVE!
NO USE-MEN ARE SO HEADSTRONG!
HASTILY DONNING HER WONDER WOMAN COSTUME, DIANA TELEPHONES ETTA CANDY.
HELLO-ETTA? DRIVE TO THE AIRPORT-I MEAN FAST! YOU KNOW WHERE STEVE KEEPS HIS PLANE? RIGHT-BE SEEING YOU!
RACING TO THE AIRPORT WONDER WOMAN IS FUELING THE SHIP WHEN STEVE AND ETTA ARRIVE
WONDER WOMAN! HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS?
DIANA SENT A MENTAL MESSAGE- WHAT'S BEEN KEEPING YOU PEOPLE?
FLYING SWIFTLY TO THE PRISON STEVE PREPARES TO LAND ON A NEARBY AIR FIELD.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS RETRACTABLE LANDING GEAR? IT WON'T GO DOWN!
DOWN-HA, HA! THAT'S A FUNNY ONE--- LOOK BELOW!
STEVE'S LANDING GEAR HAS DROPPED FROM THE PLANE!
PUNKEROO! CAN'T MAKE A CRASH LANDING HERE- IT'D BE SUICIDE!
THIS IS THE SENOR'S DEATH TRAP!
SET HER DOWN- I'LL BE YOUR EMERGENCY LANDING GEAR!
BREAKING A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE PLANE WONDER WOMAN SWINGS BELOW AS STEVE GLIDES DOWN FOR A LANDING.
LANDING SPEED'S 80 MILES AN HOUR. I'LL RUN WITH THE PLANE AND SLOW DOWN GRADUALLY-
AS HER FEET TOUCH THE GROUND WONDER WOMAN RACES AT LANDING SPEED, HOLDING THE PLANE ABOVE HER HEAD
THIS IS EASY- NOW TO PUT ON MY BRAKES!
BICEPS OF ATLAS! HOW DOES SHE DO IT? SHE'S HOLDING THIS PLANE STEADY AS A ROCK!


AS WONDER WOMAN STOPS NEAR THE RUNWAY 50 MEN TAKE THE PLANE OFF HER HANDS
DON'T NEED HELP BUT IF YOU BOYS INSIST, HANDLE THE PLANE CAREFULLY!
WHATTA GIRL!
SHE'S STRONGER THAN 50 MEN!
BUENOS NOCHES THINKS WE CRASHED - THERE'S A CHANCE TO SURPRISE HIM! I'LL RUN AHEAD. WHEN YOU REACH THE PRISON, ETTA, LOOK FOR A WOMAN PRISONER IN A TRANCE AND WAKEN HER!
WOO WOO! COUNT ON ME, BABE!
ENTERING THE PRISON QUIETLY WONDER WOMAN SECURES A SPADE AND HURRIES TO PSYCHO'S GRAVE
SENOR "BUENOS NOCHES" SAYS THERE'S A SECRET BURIED HERE - I BELIEVE HE'S RIGHT!
THE EARTH IS HARD PACKED - APPARENTLY HASN'T BEEN DISTURBED.
THIS SEAL HASN'T BEEN BROKEN! BUT JUST THE SAME I'LL BET MYSELF A GOOD SPANKING THAT PSYCHO'S BODY IS - WELL, I'LL SOON SEE!
WRENCHING THE PINE BOX OPEN, WONDER WOMAN FINDS IT EMPTY!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED. PSYCHO'S BURIAL WAS A HOAX! THE BODY I SAW BURIED WAS MADE OF ECTOPLASM - WHEN THE GRAVE CLOSED PSYCHO DEMATERIALIZED IT!
ABSORBED IN HER THOUGHTS WONDER WOMAN DOES NOT HEAR THE SINISTER APPROACH OF "GUARD REGAN" BEHIND HER
HIT IN A HUMAN'S MOST VULNERABLE SPOT, THE BASE OF THE BRAIN, WONDER WOMAN FALLS UNCONSCIOUS.
AH-H-H-AH!
SHE'S HUMAN AFTER ALL - SHE CAN BE KNOCKED OUT - HO! HA! HO!


"REGAN" RUTHLESSLY BURIES **WONDER WOMAN** ALIVE
HE FINISHES HIS GHASTLY WORK WITHOUT DETECTION.
GREAT IDEA TO RETURN IN THIS ECTOPLASMIC DISGUISE OF "GUARD REGAN"— WATCHING **WONDER WOMAN** DIE WAS WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS! ANOTHER WOMAN OUT OF THE WAY! AND WHAT A WOMAN **SHE** WAS! HO! HA! HO!
ETTA MEANWHILE FOLLOWS **WONDER WOMAN'S** INSTRUCTIONS-
SAY, WARDEN, HAVE YOU GOT A WOMAN PRISONER IN A TRANCE?
ODD YOU SHOULD ASK PSYCHO TALKED WITH HIS FORMER SECRETARY BEFORE HE DIED- SHE FALLS UNCONSCIOUS FREQUENTLY EVER SINCE!
THEY FIND JOAN DEEPLY ENTRANCED IN HER CELL.
LOOK-SHE'S DEAD TO THE WORLD-NOBODY CAN WAKE HER!
SMACK!
I GOT AN IDEA-GET ME SOME HANDCUFFS AND A PITCHER OF WATER!
IF WE PUT A STRAIN ON HER MUSCLES SHE'LL GET A LOT OF STIMULATIN' REFLEXES, ACCORDIN' TO OUR PSYCHOLOGY PROF.! SHOCK WILL HELP TOO- THAT'S WHERE MY ICE WATER COMES IN!
ETTA'S HEROIC TREATMENT BEGINS TO WORK!
SPLUT- BLUB! WH-WHERE **AM** I ?
IN JAIL, BABY- BUT THAT'S BETTER THAN BEIN' IN A TRANCE. WAKE UP SOME MORE!
MEANWHILE **WONDER WOMAN** REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS UNDERGROUND.
HUMPH- WHAT HAPPENED ? WHAT'S THIS WEIGHT ON MY CHEST ? GREAT APHRODITE - I'M **BURIED ALIVE!** LUCKY WE AMAZONS PRACTICE YOGI - I CAUGHT MY BREATH AND SWALLOWED MY TONGUE AUTOMATICALLY.


WRIGGLING LOOSE IN THE CLOSE-PACKED EARTH **WONDER WOMAN** EXERTS HER TREMENDOUS STRENGTH.
I DON'T CARE MUCH FOR THIS GAME, IT'S TOO MESSY!
LIKE A VOLCANIC ERUPTION THE EARTH RISES!
AS **WONDER WOMAN** SHAKES HERSELF FREE OF CLINGING EARTH "GUARD REGAN," STILL ON WATCH, PREPARES TO ADMINISTER A **COUPE DE GRACE**.
LUCKY I WAITED—THE GIRL IS A MAGICIAN! THIS TIME I'LL TAKE NO CHANCES—
BUT EVEN AS "REGAN" PRESSES THE TRIGGER, JOAN AWAKENS FROM HER TRANCE AND THE WEIRD, ECTOPLASMIC FORM ENVELOPING PSYCHO DISAPPEARS.
OH, I'M **MYSELF** AGAIN!
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? I-I MUST HAVE LOST CONTROL OF JOAN!
WHIRLING SWIFTLY **WONDER WOMAN** CASTS HER MAGIC LASSO OVER THE FLEEING PSYCHO.
THERE YOU ARE, MY LITTLE GIANT— **AT LAST!**
IT'S PSYCHO! BUT—BUT PSYCHO'S **DEAD!**
NOT QUITE! YOU BURIED A PHANTOM CORPSE! PSYCHO, **CONFESS!**
HO! HA! BUT SOMETHING **COMPELS** ME! I ESCAPED AS "GUARD REGAN," ASSUMED THE GUISE OF SENOR BUENOS NOCHES! I HAD YOU ALL FOOLED, TOO, UNTIL **WONDER WOMAN** GOT BUSY--- WELL--I GUESS YOU WIN THIS TIME!
11
WOO WOO, **WONDER WOMAN!** YOU LICKED THE SMARTEST CRIMINAL IN THE WORLD!
BUT EVEN PSYCHO WAS HELPLESS WHEN HE LOST THE AID OF HIS WOMAN ASSISTANTS! EARTH GIRLS CAN STOP MEN'S POWER FOR EVIL WHEN THEY REFUSE TO BE DOMINATED BY EVIL MEN!
THE END

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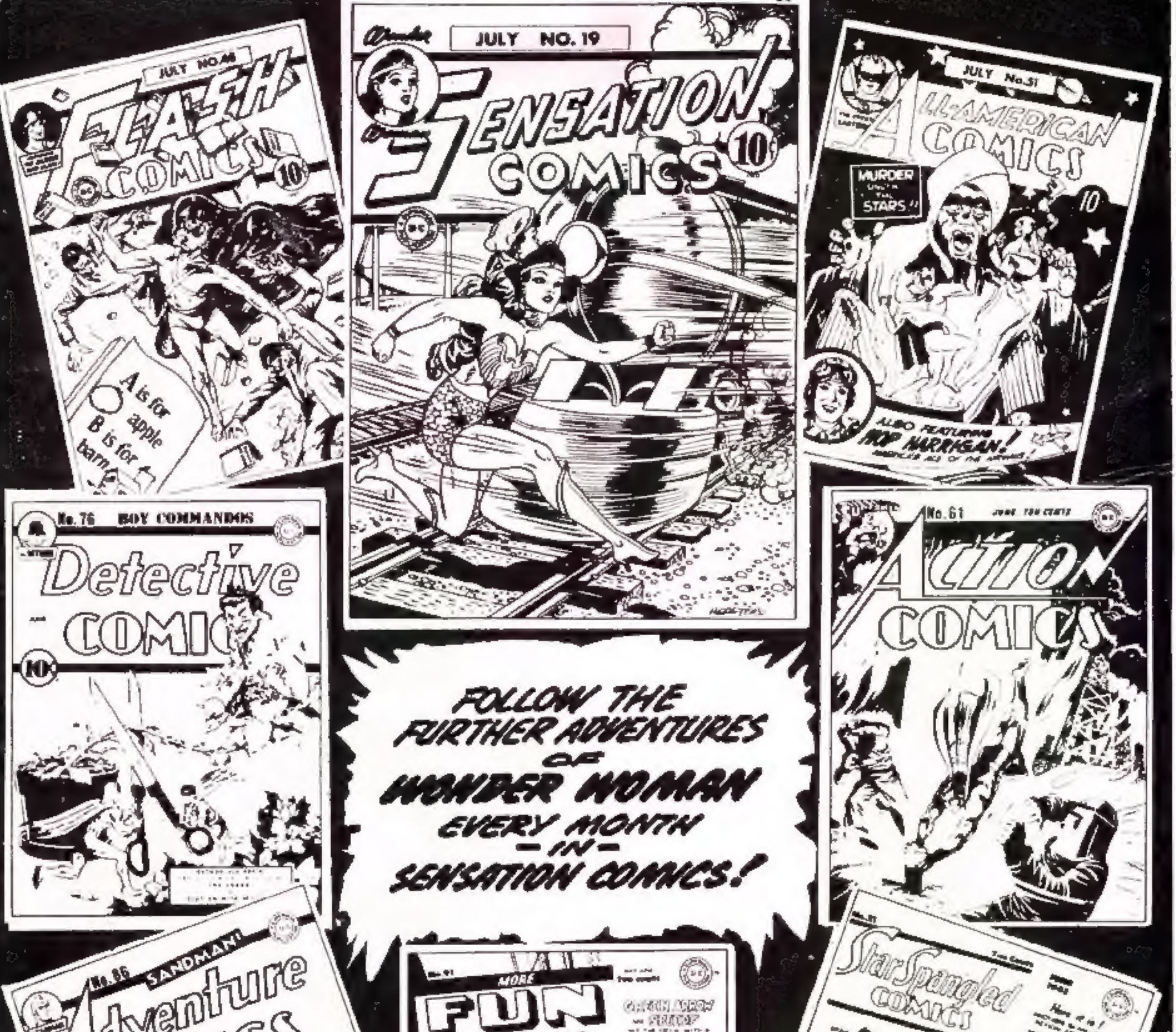

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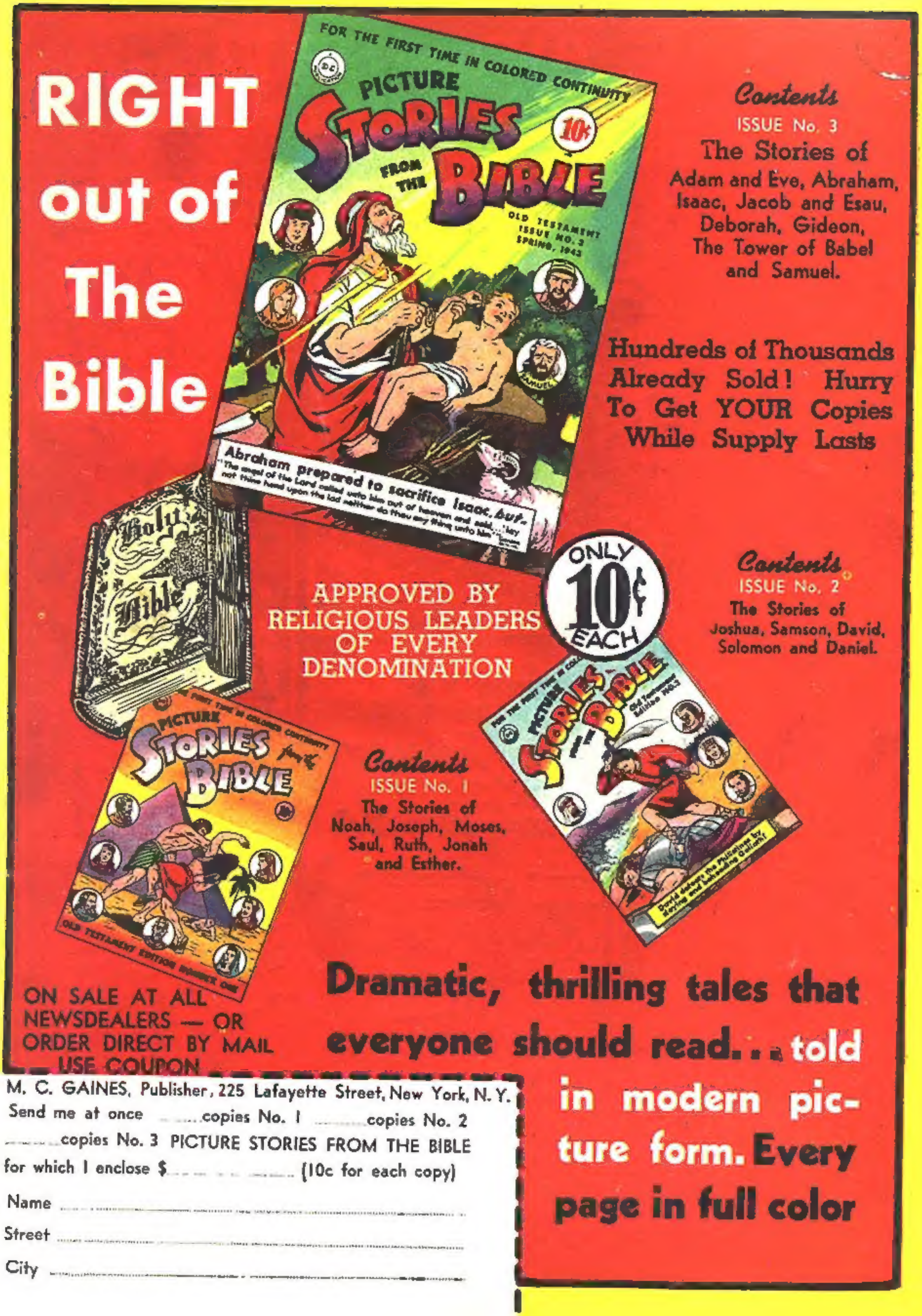
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